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1

Key: K/n = kit name

Your POV

You yawned and stretched in the sunlight of the nursery, careful not to wake your mother, Forestdusk. Jaykit, Lionkit, and Hollykit were snoring gently nearby with their mother Squirrelflight.

"K/n! What are you doing up so early?" Your leader, Firestar, was stalking towards you with his tail held high.

"I just woke up." you shrugged.

"Stay in camp." Firestar warned. You nodded and twitched your ear irritably.

"Lionkit!" a whining voice was heard from the nursery. You recognized that voice as Hollykit's.

"Shh! If we want to sneak out of camp, we need to be quiet." Lionkit's voice trailed over to you.

"K/n! Do you want to sneak out of camp with us?" Hollykit spotted you and bounded up.

"Sure. But we can't be spotted. Firestar's already awake." You told her, ignoring what Firestar ordered before.

"Let's go." Lionkit jumped in excitement.

Jaykit emerged and followed us, wanting to be included in too.

The trees towered over the four kittens as we walked through the ThunderClan territory. A soft rustle was heard by a nearby bush.

"What's that?" you stopped dead at the sound.

"I don't scent anything." Lionkit raised his nose.

"We're downwind." Jaykit pointed out.

"Hmm." Hollykit sighed. "Let's stay together."

Jaykit's pelt brushed with yours as we squeezed closer. You felt your ears and pelt heat up.

After a few minutes, a disgusting smell reached your nose.

"Ew! What's that stench?" Hollykit wrinkled her nose.

"Someone's stalking us." You spun around and was face to face with an orange long-muzzled creature. It was a fox!

"Run!" Lionkit squealed as it lunged for the kits. You ran towards the direction of camp, guiding Jaykit with your tail.

"I can run by myself!" Jaykit said angrily.

"Shut up." You snapped. Hollykit ran past you, hissing in fear. The fox's hot breath was on your short tail.

"Watch out!" Lionkit mewed, dodging the fox's jaws. It caught your tail instead. Hot unbearable pain spread from the wound and blood splattered the ground. Jaykit heard your shriek of pain and blindly staggered to help you.

The fox leapt for him but missed when Lionkit bumped Jaykit away. You ran for your life, pushing Jaykit and Hollykit forward. But the ground suddenly disappeared when the ThunderClan camp was almost in view. You heard Jaykit screech in shock and fear when he fell down the hole too.

You and Jaykit woke up in Leafpool's den, covered in herbs and cobwebs. Your shoulder and tail was stinging with pain but there

was no blood.

"You guys are awake! I was worrying. Drink some water." Leafpool came rushing in, bringing a wet wad of moss.

"I'm not thirsty." Jaykit pushed her away, wincing.

"Give me some!" you lapped up the moss Leafpool dropped.

"Why?" Leafpool frowned at Jaykit.

"I was dreaming about a beautiful she-cat. She gave me some water to drink there." Jaykit mewed.

"What did she look like?" Leafpool stopped dead for some reason.

"Well, she was a tortoiseshell and smelled sweet. Was it StarClan?" Jaykit asked hopefully.

"I'm not sure. Interesting." Leafpool said to herself more than us. "You two are ready to go anyway." She stalked away.

You walked out of the medicine cat's den and into the nursery with Jaykit, meeting Lionkit and Hollykit.

"We thought you guys died!" they both said.

"We didn't." Jaykit said crossly.

"Come here." Forestdusk grabbed you and groomed your ruffled and bloody pelt.

"You're in a lot of trouble, you four. You guys sneaked out of camp and got attacked by a fox!" Squirrelflight scolded.

"We're not dead, we're fine!" Hollykit protested.

"Don't do it again!" Forestdusk said between licks. You flattened your ears.

"We were all searching! Firestar sent out a patrol. Luckily, the patrol found Jaykit and K/n in the hole and pulled you out." Squirrelflight hissed.

"Okay, okay!" you sighed. You lay down in my nest near your mother and closed your eyes.

Your tail didn't sting at all now.

"Don't forget, you're going to be an apprentice tomorrow." Squirrelflight told us. You didn't respond and just fell into a dreamless sleep.

2

Key: Ap/n = Apprentice name || Bold and slanted is Author's note || f/c = fur color || e/c = eye color

Your POV

"Jaykit, Lionkit, Hollykit, and K/n, you all have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior names, you all will be known as Jaypaw, Lionpaw, Hollypaw, and Ap/n. Jaypaw, your mentor will be Brightheart. I hope Brightheart will pass down all she knows to you." Firestar spoke in the high sun's light, saying the words of an apprentice ceremony.

Jaypaw walked up to Brightheart and touched noses with her. Her not blind side shone with happiness at her first apprentice. Jaypaw's expression was angry and frustrated.

"Lionpaw, your mentor will be Ashfur. I hope Ashfur will pass down all he knows to you." Firestar continued. Lionpaw raced up to his new mentor and bumped noses with him.

"Hollypaw, your mentor will be Brakenfur. I hope Brackenfur will pass down all he knows to you."

Hollypaw silently touched noses with Brakenfur, her eyes gleaming with the same excitement in Brakenfur's eyes.

"And finally, Ap/n. Your mentor will be Graystripe. I hope Graystripe will pass down all he knows to you."

You quivered in excitement when his nose touched my outstretched one.

"Jaypaw! Lionpaw! Hollypaw! Ap/n!" the Clan chanted a few times until Firestar jumped down the rock.

"I can't believe I got a half-blind cat as my mentor!" Jaypaw burst out after.

"I know. It isn't fair." you flicked your tail over his shoulder. "I wanna see the apprentice's den!" Lionpaw ran swiftly to the entrance.

The den had neat moss nests lined up. No cat was inside it since the other apprentices were out training.

"Who are we denmates with?" Hollypaw mewed.

"Um, Berrypaw, Hazelpaw, Mousepaw, Cinderpaw, Honeypaw, and Poppypaw." you scrunched up my eyes in concentration.

"That's a lot of apprentices!" Jaypaw said. He sounded annoyed.

"Relax, they won't bother you a lot I bet." Hollypaw rolled her eyes and added a sarcastic tone. Jaypaw just huffed angrily.

"Are you okay? You seem very tempered lately." you mew quietly to Jaypaw.

"I'm fine, ju-just a bit angry on how things are going." he said in his best calm voice. You didn't believe that.

"Lionpaw! Hollypaw! Why don't we show you guys the territory?" Brackenfur and Ashfur was padding towards them

"Oh sure!" Lionpaw leapt up.

"Why can't we go?" Jaypaw said, annoyed and jealous.

"Brightheart and Graystripe's on a patrol right now. Just stay in camp. Or better, stay in the den." Ashfur replied with a slightly annoyed tone. You lashed my tail angrily.

"We'll tell you what we see!" Hollypaw twitched her ears.

"Mhm." you groaned. You lay down in an unoccupied nest, your whiskers twitching slightly.

"Gosh, Ashfur is the worst." Jaypaw flopped down beside you. You felt my pelt heat up again when his tail curled around me. "He thinks he's deputy, bossily ordering cats around."

"I know right?" you mewed.

Jaypaw was silent for a moment. You guessed he was inwardly insulting everybody except you, Lionpaw, Hollypaw, and Firestar.

You hesitated for a moment until you started to share tongues with Jaypaw. He didn't argue but purred quietly. We stayed silent while you grazed my tongue over his bristling pelt, blushing a bit.

"Hi!" a loud voice said suddenly. You didn't jump in surprise.

"I'm Honeypaw." Honeypaw introduced herself. "Welcome to an apprentice's life."

Jaypaw grunted in reply. You nodded your head.

"I actually caught a hare! On ThunderClan territory!" Honeypaw boasted. And to your's and Jaypaw's annoyance, she sat down beside us and began ranting about herself. You stopped grooming Jaypaw to half-listen to her, wanting to respect the older apprentices. He looked disappointed that you stopped.

The sun started to set when all the apprentices came back and the den was full.

"It was magnificent! We got to see the Owl Tree, and smell the other Clans' scents!" Lionpaw sounded thrilled as he jumped up and down in the apprentices' den.

"I do that everyday." Berrypaw was eavesdropping.

"Mind your own business." you hissed. The glowing, dim light of the sun was flooding into the den, making your f/c pelt slightly shine.

The sliver of moonlight was on your face, illuminating your e/c eyes. Your sigh of boredom didn't wake any of the other apprentices up.

"Not tired?" Jaypaw's whispered voice suddenly said in your ear. You scrambled away and unsheathed your claws.

"What in the name of StarClan Jaypaw?" you whisper-yelled.

"Sorry. I couldn't sleep either." Jaypaw sat down and washed his ear.

"Yeah. I was thinking about the Gathering." you muttered.

"It would be nice to go. But I don't think we will; we're too inexperienced." Jaypaw mewed.

You stayed silent for a few moments, listening to the wind and Jaypaw's licking. The moon was nearly full, meaning that the Gathering would be very soon.

"I just- the warriors think I'm useless." Jaypaw said without warning again, making you jump.

"Okay." you flicked your tail tip.

"..." Jaypaw seemed hesitant to share.

"Come on, it's me Jaypaw. I'm a friend to trust, not a friend to fight." you said gently, nudging his shoulder, but wincing.

"Alright." Jaypaw looked ready to release the rage, anger, and frustration to me. You lay my head on my paws and twitched my ears.

"Everybody except some cats thinks I'm a helpless kit that was newborn because of my blindness. Even Lionpaw and Hollypaw sometimes, they're to protective." Jaypaw whispered to me. You nodded.

"But I'm not that, I can still fight, using scents and sounds. I can smell an infected wound a tail-length away."

"I know." You flattened your ears and unfolded them again.

"I can actually sense emotion too." Jaypaw finished washing and

look at me with his pale blue eyes.

"Really?" you didn't know a cat was that powerful.

"Yeah. You're feeling shocked and surprised now." Jaypaw told me. "And, I don't know..."

"Oh um, okay." you felt your ears heat up again. "What else?"

Jaypaw seemed to notice the change of subject but didn't ask. "I can see another cat's dreams. Like, walk in them."

"Have you invaded my brain yet?" you said, feeling your tone laced with amusement and nervousness.

"No. I don't think you'd want that. Or any cat." Jaypaw flicked his ear in a sarcastic way.

"You're right." you shrugged, wincing from your shoulder.

"Haha. Of course I am." Jaypaw laughed sarcastically and stayed silent with his thoughts. You let him have a few minutes before speaking.

"Thanks for sharing with me. I'll get the other cats to think you're not purposeless." you licked his cheek.

"You're welcome. But we should get to sleep; we have training tomorrow and the moon is high." Jaypaw mewed. We both quietly slipped into our nests and fell asleep.

3

"JAYPAW GET UP NOW!" you shouted. The greenleaf sun was nearly up and the rest of the apprentices were already gone to train.

"Who- what-" Jaypaw jumped up and yelped.

"Calm down. We're going into the forest!" you said, leaping up and down in excitement.

"Great." Jaypaw said with a little grumpiness. You nosed his flank and flicked a piece of moss of him.

"Hurry up."

The brambles shivered as you and Jaypaw emerged from the den. A few warriors were awake and lively while others were stretching.

"You're nearly late." Brightheart mewed.

"Let's go." Graystripe flicked his tail. You followed him immediately while hearing a quiet "Buzz off" from Jaypaw.

"That's the little island that we have Gatherings on." Brightheart motioned towards a small patch of land with a fallen tree to act as a bridge.

"Do cats fall off the tree bridge?" you asked.

"Of course." Jaypaw scoffed. You scowled and looked away to where Graystripe was pointing.

"That's the Sky Oak. I still remember the first battle we had at Sunningrocks, kinda like the Sky Oak; RiverClan tried to take over Sunningrocks. We had to fight over it but they won. We got it back anyways."

"That's just before Firestar was welcomed into ThunderClan right?" you questioned our mentors again.

"Yeah." Graystripe swat his paw at an oncoming mosquito.

Jaypaw glared and stayed silent.

"Are you angry?" you said quietly to him, stepping closer to speak.

"More like grumpy." he said and picked up the pace.

"You're *always* grumpy." you moaned, following our mentors to the WindClan border.

"Shut up." he growled. Your tail betrayed your amusement as it lashed around.

"...only hunt rabbits." Brightheart was saying.

"Are you guys even listening?" Graystripe said wearily to us. You stepped away from Jaypaw looked at them, feeling embarrassed.

"Yes. You said that WindClan only hunts rabbits. They run across the moor." Jaypaw answered. You felt surprised that he heard them while speaking to me.

(Timeskip brought to you by a lazy author)

You stepped over a fallen twig and looked at Hollypaw. She was speaking to Leafpool.

You had hurt your paw from a loose bramble on the ground and was limping to the medicine cat den.

"I don't think I can be a medicine cat anymore." Hollypaw was saying. You froze. She doesn't want to be a what?

"I'm sorry. I've let you down." Leafpool drooped her head.

"No! It's just- I don't feel comfortable when I heal my clanmates. It's awesome to be a medicine cat and your apprentice but I would feel more comfortable serving my clan by hunting and fighting."

Hollypaw explained quickly.

"Okay. Let's go tell Firestar then."

You bounded forward.

"Uh, can one of you take this thorn out of my paw?"

"Oh sure. You can go by yourself Hollypaw." Leafpool said. You stayed quiet, pretending you didn't hear their conversation when Hollypaw passed. You gave her a confused and sympathetic look.

"OW!" You jumped back when the thorn was ripped out from your paw. Leafpool spat some herb poultice on the wound and told you to go to sleep in the warriors' den.

"Hi." Lionpaw's voice scared you.

"What in StarClan? You scared me Lionpaw!" you batted his ear lightly.

"What are you watching?" Lionpaw sat beside you, licking his right paw and and sliding it over his left ear.

You ignored the question, your gaze drifting around camp in search for familiar, pale blue sightless eyes.

"Or someone?"

You felt warm and licked your chest to cool down.

"Aha! Who is it?" Lionpaw grinned in a triumphant way.

"Why would I tell?" You grumbled, ripping your eyes from the healing den.

"Because I'm your friend!" Lionpaw pushed you over.

"Okay I know." You staggered and pounced on his tail. It flicked into your muzzle and brushed your whiskers.

"Who?" Lionpaw nagged you.

"Shut up. Not now." You stopped playing with his tail and looked at him with a stern expression.

"Fine. Wanna go hunting?" Lionpaw waved his tail.

"Don't go far!" Graystripe called.

"Don't eavesdrop too!" You mewed. He spared you a glare and stalked off.

"Come on, the prey won't hunt itself." Lionpaw mewed.

"Wanna ask Hollypaw to come?" You mewed coldly, looking at the medicine cat den again.

"She's busy."

"Let's go then." You sighed, annoyed.

(Timeskip)

You managed to catch a vole and a sparrow in the hot sun of the forest. The trees did shelter you a bit. Lionpaw annoyed you by begging you to go to Sunningrocks with him. He had to jump in a stream because the rocks were burning hot.

"Where's Jaypaw?" You munched on your sparrow.

"Where's Hollypaw?" Lionpaw asked. You huffed at him.

"Every cat gather beneath the High Rock for a clan meeting!" Firestar yowled. You tossed the sparrow into Lionpaw's face and shook your pelt.

"Watch it!" he growled, biting a wing off and spitting feathers at you. You pounced out of the way and scrambled to sit beside some other cat.

"I have heard from Hollypaw that she doesn't want to be a medicine cat anymore." Firestar started.

"What?" You whispered to no one in particular.

"Leafpool is okay with that. Jaypaw will be her new medicine cat apprentice." Firestar said.

"What in the name of StarCla-"

"Stop it Ap/n!" Brakenfur mewed to you.

"Brakenfur will be Hollypaw's new mentor." Firestar mewed. Brightheart rolled her good eye on your other side.

"This meeting is dismissed." Firestar leaped down and padded to his den, looking exhausted.

"Jaypaw." You found him grumbling in the shadow of an oak tree near camp.

"What?" he faced his pale blue eyes to you.

"What's up?" You sat beside him.

"I- no why would I tell you?" he stopped himself.

"I'm closest to you." You pointed out, trusting yourself.

Jaypaw put his head on his paws.

"I don't really want to be a medicine cat. But that's Starclan's destiny. What if I didn't go by what Starclan wants and become a warrior?" Jaypaw rushed out. You blinked.

"Well, we go by Starclan no matter what because they're powerful. They're our ancestors." You said.

"We only follow the powerful? We follow and let dead cats guide our lives?" Jaypaw hissed. You snarled.

"How can you say that?"

"I'm just saying StarClan's path doesn't suit any cat. No matter what. Their rules and decisions are hard." Jaypaw said quickly.

You sighed. "I get why you don't wanna be a medicine cat."

"I know. But I don't need help." Jaypaw flicked his tail. You sighed again and stood up.

"I'm going to eat some prey. See ya Jaypaw." You said.

"Bye." Jaypaw said miserably.

4

A/n: Hello folks

The full moon glittered in the night sky as ThunderClan cats came out of dens. An orange cat with emerald green eyes jumped onto the Highrock.

"Lionpaw, Hollypaw, Ap/n, Brightheart, Dustpelt, Sandstorm, Brackenfur, Honeypaw, Poppypaw, Spiderleg, Birchfall, Ashfur." Firestar called the cats who were going to the Gathering.

"Yes!" you whispered quietly to yourself. Lionpaw and Hollypaw looked excited as you were too.

"Meeting dismissed." Firestar said before jumping of the Highrock gracefully and walking to Sandstorm.

"Our first Gathering!" Lionpaw said to you and Hollypaw.

"Too bad Jaypaw isn't coming." You said, glancing to the grey colored cat padding back to the medicine cat den with Leafpool.

"He'll be fine, I suppose." Lionpaw said, narrowing his eyes.

"Hey, let's share some prey." Hollypaw was trotting back to them with a squirrel and a sparrow in her jaws.

"I'll ask Jaypaw to share." Lionpaw mewed. He padded away to get his grumpy brother.

You grabbed the sparrow and sat down at the entrance of the apprentices den.

"What? Oh, yeah I'm hungry." Jaypaw's expression slightly brightened when he saw the prey they were about to eat. Slightly.

"I'll share with Hollypaw." Lionpaw mewed quickly.

"Fine." You happily scooted over for Jaypaw to sit down. He uncomfortably sat down beside you, blushing lightly as his fur brushed yours.

You bent your head down to take a bite out of the feathery creature. The prey filled your empty stomach for the Gathering.

"Hey um, I really wanted you to go to the Gathering." You mumbled to Jaypaw through your mouthful of bird.

"Thanks. But it's not your fault." Jaypaw said after gulping meat and feathers down.

"What do you do when you're not going to the Gathering?" You asked Lionpaw.

"I don't know. Maybe warriors just talk to each other or sleep."

"I'm going to be sorting herbs the whole time, which is the most boring thing to do in the forest." Jaypaw grumbled.

"The most boring thing is- is-" Hollypaw struggled.

"What Jaypaw said." You mewed.

"Get WRECKED." Lionpaw tried not to laugh.

"Let's go." Firestar led his clan into the forest. You rose up with Hollypaw and Lionpaw, leaving Jaypaw with the half-finished prey.

"There must be loads of cats." You whispered to your friends.

"Yes. A ton from each Clan." Brackenfur replied, clearly hearing their conversation.

"Don't eavesdrop." You snapped to him.

"Don't snap at me." Brackenfur said playfully.

"Don't talk back." Lionpaw said.

"Don't talk back, you're younger than me." Brackenfur shot at him.

"Shut up!" Brightheart called to us. You snickered as the tree bridge came up.

"You first." Lionpaw said to you. You nodded and made your way through the crowd. Another scent, WindClan, reached your nostrils.

"Onestar." Firestar said to the WindClan leader.

"You may go first." Onestar said, narrowing his eyes while dipping his head. Firestar nodded and motioned his clan to move.

You steadily climbed onto the tree and weaved through the branches, trying to ignore the dark water splashing on the sides of the fallen tree. The old leaves brushed your fur and the branches pricked your ears.

You finally walked to the other end of the tree and leapt into the sand. Lionpaw nearly jumped on top of you afterwards.

"Watch out!" Hollypaw pounced on Lionpaw's tail.

"Keep walking." Sandstorm told you and the others. Your tail shot up with excitement as the entrance to the clearing was in view. Lionpaw's ear wouldn't stop twitching.

The Gathering place was huge! A old-looking tree grew in the middle of it for the leaders to sit on. A large amount of cats gathering together was unbelievable. The fishy smell of RiverClan was settling in the air and so was the stench of ShadowClan.

WindClan cats appeared from behind and spread out, starting to interact with other cats. You saw Crowfeather nuzzle Leafpool from the far end. Strange... but not important.

"Hey, you must be Ap/n!" a cheery voice came from behind. You turned around.

A dark pelted cat was trotting towards you. Some of his fur was grey but the rest of his fur was black.

"And you are....?"

"I'm Smokefoot. One of ShadowClan's warriors." Smokefoot introduced himself. You lashed your tail uncomfortably. You didn't want to talk to ShadowClan.

"Don't worry. There's a truce. And I'm just getting to know the new apprentices. How's your training?" Smokefoot asked.

"Oh well, I just started. I know a few moves though." You replied steadily.

"Lionpaw mentioned you. It's nice to have mannered apprentices. Loads of ThunderClan cats give us dirty looks. Our Clan's had a rough past and our reputation's bad, but hey I'm nice." Smokefoot purred. You purred back slowly.

"Every cat, gather beneath the full moon!" Blackstar's voice ringed through the clearing. Cats began to stop talking and watch.

Firestar was perched on a low-hanging branch, sitting comfortably with his claws unsheathed. Onestar was on a branch that was a bit higher than Firestar, his tail swishing just above the Thunderclan leader's head. Blackstar's dark pelt was in shadow above Onestar; he could barely be seen. One of Leapordstar's back legs were dangling in the air, watching the clans from Firestar's right side. The deputies were comfortably crouching beside each other at the roots.

You found Lionpaw, who was sitting beside another WindClan she-cat, making you feel slightly hurt that he didn't notice you and was talking to the she-cat quietly instead.

"ThunderClan has thrived. Newleaf has brought lots of prey. We have four new apprentices, Lionpaw, Hollypaw, Jaypaw, and Ap/n." Firestar said quickly, starting the gathering.

You felt really embarrassed that all the clans were cheering your names. You also felt bad since Jaypaw wasn't here.

"RiverClan is doing well. The fish in the river has been leaping and been hunted. We've only come across a fox in our territory, but we drove it away. It has gone into ThunderClan territory, so be careful." Leapordstar said the last part to Firestar. He dipped his

head.

"WindClan has been going smoothly. We've had a warrior injured by a rabbit. But he's back to full health and can take on a patrol of warriors now." Onestar snarled at the end.

"We wouldn't think twice." Blackstar muttered quietly. You could hear it, but you're not sure the cats at the back could.

"Hurry up." Firestar said.

"Fine! Things in ShadowClan have been going well. Not sickness or battle wounds." Blackstar said calmly. You noticed his tail fluff out and curl up tightly.

"Is that all?" Leapordstar said kindly.

"Of course." Onestar said.

"Yeah." Blackstar turned away to look at the clans with amber eyes.

"Then we have nothing to say. This Gathering is dismissed!" Firestar said, talking loudly for every cat to hear.

You stretched and got up, ears twitching uncomfortably. Blackstar was sus...

"Ap/n!" Lionpaw hurried over. You felt him lick your cheek.

"What?" You looked at him.

"I made friends with a cat from WindClan. Her name is- is- uh Heatherpaw. " Lionpaw said happily.

"Good for you. The Gathering is for cats from different clans to be friendly towards each other under a truce." You said, flicking his tail onto his.

"Over here you two!" Brightheart said to you and Lionpaw.

"Coming." Liompaw sighed and walked away faster. You stayed at your pace, looking around at the clearing once more.

You saw Leafpool in the shadows, sitting beside a dark cat and chatting last second. You felt suspicious of other cats again.

(Timeskip)

"Jaypaw?" You poked your head in the medicine cat den. He was still awake, sorting herbs and looking miserable.

"Oh hey you're back." he said lazily, switching his gaze to you.

"How are you?" You trotted to him and sat down.

"I'm TIRED. I've been doing this all night." Jaypaw complained, halting his sorting.

"Poor you." You said sarcastically.

Jaypaw batted your head. "Shut up. I am tired and I can go to sleep now. Tell me about the Gathering tomorrow."

"Fine Jaypaw." You mumbled, turning back to the apprentices den. Lionpaw was already telling the others about the Gathering when you slipped into your nest and put your head on your paws. Your eye lids dropped when you let sleep overcome your tired body.

5

WARNING: BLOOD

"....and then nothing else." You explained the Gathering to Jaypaw in the shade of an oak tree at the edge of camp.

"Wow. What a short Gathering." Jaypaw muttered.

"What are you talking about, you haven't been to a Gathering yet!" you nudged his shoulder.

"Right yeah." he sighed and blinked his pale blue, blind eyes.

"JAYPAW? Ap/n! Oh there you guys are. I've been looking for you. Come on Ap/n we're on a patrol. Hunting." Lionpaw burst through our conversation.

"What? Oh okay fine." you groaned, picking yourself up from the ground.

"See you." Jaypaw grumbled (as usual) and stalked away, tail dragging.

"I wonder what he's grumbling about. Nothing bad happened in the morning." Lionpaw remarked, making you flare up in anger for somewhat reason. Irritating.

"He's Jaypaw. Grumpy cat every time no matter what." you mewed,

spotting the patrol a few tail lengths away.

"Come on, we have prey to catch." Spiderleg said, stretching his legs. Cringe.

"I'm glad there's a lot of prey." Poppypaw said, scraping dirt over the dead sparrow she killed. You put your wood mouse next to her prey, pushing it under a long root.

"Good job you two!" Spiderleg commented, walking over to us with a long squirrel in his jaws. Lionpaw came with a robin and a rabbit.

"I was lucky to find a rabbit! I basically chased it down its burrow. And the clouds look stormy today." Lionpaw said, hiding his pieces of prey with Spiderleg's and yours.

"Thank StarClan." you muttered. You wondered if Jaypaw liked wood mouse.

"I smell ShadowClan!!" Poppypaw sprang up, nose twitching.

"It's gone." Spiderleg sniffed.

"Heading back there." Lionpaw turned his head to the direction behind us.

"To ThunderClan camp!" You said, alarmed. ShadowClan was raiding ThundercCan camp!

"Forget the prey! We can get them later. We have to warn our clanmates." Spiderleg ran, his disappearing cause he's too fast.

"Quickly." you raced the two back. Breathing hard, you stumbled into the camp entrance to find it torn apart!

"ShadowClan!" Spiderleg yowled just before Shadowclan cats leapt into the camp. Kits and queens were fleeing into the nursery.

You recognized Smokefoot in the sea of cats, unsheathing his claws and attacking Sorreltail.

"Why are you here? You were so nice before!" you snarled at

Smokefoot, landing on his back and shredding his spine.

Smokefoot yowled in pain and flipped on his back, making your muzzle bury in the dirt. His paws batted your head hard.

"I am a ShadowClan warrior! Why would listen to some nice ThunderClan cat I met at a Gathering?" he hissed, sinking his teeth in your shoulder. You let out a strained hiss of pain and twisted around to slash his nose.

Blood splattered on your face. Smokefoot collapsed as you clamped your jaws on his front paw. His claws slightly scratched your face and more blood spilled on your muzzle. And damn, his blood tasted nasty.

Another warrior suddenly landed on your back, making you fall on your belly. You watched Smokefoot limp away as you tried to catch your breath after being winded.

The scent of Russetfur was in your nose as she bent her head close to bite your ear. You flattened it, feeling her muzzle just brush your fur.

"Stupid ThunderClan reflexes." she muttered.

"Stupid ShadowClan cats." you shot back, spitting blood out of your mouth. Yup, loads of blood today.

"Don't you dare say that!"

You felt her sharp claws tear your pelt and dig into your skin. More blood was running down your pelt, dripping off your soaked fur. The air became colder and wetter smelling. It began to rain. You couldn't really see or scent anything. Blood mixed with water was soaking your pelt more. You felt Russetfur slip off you as another cat's scent was in your face.

"Ap/n are you okay?" Hollypaw's worried voice was saying.

"I'm f-fine." you mumbled, slipping in the slippery mud.

"ShadowClan retreated because it started to rain. Cowards."

Hollypaw snorted.

"Can you get Jaypaw?" you asked her over the pounding rain.

"Of course!"

Hollypaw returned with Jaypaw's grumpy face and drooping tail.

"What in the name of Starclan? I have cats to attend to and it's pouring rain out here!"

"Ap/n is hurt." Hollypaw cut in, rolling her green eyes. You sat down to rest your legs.

"Can you walk? Oh StarClan, you're dripping blood!" Jaypaw gasped, trying to drag you up by your scruff.

You couldn't hear Hollypaw's next words. You blindly let Jaypaw guide you **(a/n: hey good idea let the blind cat guide a hurt cat in the pouring rain)** into the medicine cat den. You fainted just as you entered, only feeling Jaypaw's shoulder against yours and the stinging wounds that marked your body.

"Ap/n." an unfamilier voice called you awake.

"Who's there?" you said stupidly, jerking awake.

"I am- or we are I mean." the sweet voice said. You're eyes opened to see sparking moors and light forests.

"I'm in StarClan?" you whispered to yourself. Oh god, I'm dead. I won't see my mom or Lionpaw- or- or- even Jaypaw-

"Yeah."

You turned to see a tortoiseshell she-cat. She was sparkling with stars and was holding a mouse that was slightly shiny too.

"I'm Spottedleaf. I died after Firestar was made a warrior. I was also in ThunderClan." she said.

"Oh cool."

You spotted another StarClan cat. The she-cat had a dark blueish-grey pelt and deep blue eyes.

"You must be Bluestar! ThunderClan's former leader." you burst out, remembering your mother telling you about Bluestar.

"I am! Geez, Firestar still tells kits about me." Bluestar purred.

"I'm an apprentice." you said.

"Yes well, you're also not dead. You've just been called to StarClan by StarClan." Bluestar said gently. Your inner panic subsided.

"So, what's up?" you said.

"We have a prophecy to deliver." Spottedleaf said.

"The one with the four cats with the power of stars in their paws?" you asked. (**a/n: you're in the prophecy too alright?**)

"Oh Jaypaw must've told you." Bluestar shook her head.

"But he doesn't know the rest." Spottedleaf said.

"I'm in a prophecy? What's my power?" you said, bewildered.

"You'll see. Here's the prophecy:

There will be three, kin of your kin, who hold the power of stars in their paws.

But there is another

who will save the clans

and reunite the three again, using her power to guide her along the way.

"Wow." you said.

"You are the fourth cat in the prophecy." Bluestar said. curling her tail.

"When am I gonna figure out my power?" you asked.

"Soon enough. Now, eat this." Spottedleaf nudged the mouse to you. You ate it up quickly. Then suddenly, you felt the StarClan hunting grounds fade away until you woke up.

A/n Sorry

Hello readers I'm sorry I couldn't update I have a few other ones I have to write so it's stressful rn.

Soooooooooooooo yeah.

Ok this was just to say sorry but anyways it's been a lot so don't flip out when I didn't update. I'm working on a chapter rn!!

Ok byeeee

New Cover

Hello readers!!

I changed the cover of the book anyway.

Do you like it?

I also might not update a lot because of reasons.

Bye bye <3

6

Your POV

Your head shot up as soon as StarClan faded away. You blinked several times. A few rays of sunlight was illuminating the den you were in, the medicine cat den.

"Ap/n!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" a loud caterwaul ringed in your ears as a gray cat with pale blue eyes sprinted into the den.

"Jaypaw?" you said, staggered when he pushed you into your nest.

"You're finally awake!!" he exclaimed while shuffling a few leaves into the corner.

"How long was I-"

"Two moons." Jaypaw replied.

"What??!!" you shouted.

"....."

"Jaypaw."

"Just kidding, only for two sunrises." Jaypaw said.

You batted his head roughly for the joke.

"Ap/n! I was so worried you wouldn't wake up." Leafpool swatted Jaypaw away and grabbed some sour-smelling herb.

"What happened to the battle??" you asked, eyeing the herbs Leafpool dropped in front of you.

"A few minor injuries. You had the worst." Leafpool said, soaking some moss for you to drink.

"Ah ok." you said, trying not to gag at the smell of the leaves in front of you.

"You over fought! Ap/n, you nearly DIED!" Jaypaw yowled at you. You blinked.

"So? We won. If I died, I would be serving my clan anyway so no harm done." you said smoothly, using your tail to sweep the herbs away.

"There will be harm done! The clan would be devastated and I would be hea-" Jaypaw blushed and stopped himself.

You didn't hear that anyway because you stopped listening the moment he said 'The clan'.

"Ap/n, you gotta eat these or else you will be in Starclan." Leafpool said sternly, blowing the herbs back.

"I know I just- um I'm not hungry anyway thanks." you said, saving yourself.

"I think you're ready to walk so let's go." Jaypaw said quickly,

making you stand up and walk out.

You were met with golden fur and a familiar scent knocking into you, making you loose your balance.

"Lionpaw! She's still hurt. What're you doing, trying to break her leg?" Jaypaw snapped.

You pushed your friend off of your flank.

"Hey Lionpaw." you said.

"Ap/n!!! I'm so glad you're okay, are you okay??" Lionpaw mewed energetically, bouncing around.

"You look like a kit that came out of the nursery for the first time." Jaypaw said sarcastically.

"I don't care." Lionpaw said. Hollypaw spotted you and sprinted over.

"AP/N!" Hollypaw shrieked.

"Don't-" you jumped out of her way. Jaypaw snorted.

"I'm glad you're feeling fine." Hollypaw said, nearly echoing her golden brother.

"Same. At least I'm not bleeding to death." you said slowly.

"... did you dream about anything when you were unconscious?" Jaypaw asked.

"Yes. I think there's a prophecy Bluestar told me... um... it concerns the three of you." you said softly. Jaypaw beckoned the other two to follow as you led them to a shady spot under a tree.

"We know." Lionpaw said.

"The Clan doesn't know, right?" you asked.

"Nope. No one. Well, Firestar knows and maybe Leafpool but they don't know we know." Hollypaw said.

"Bluestar and Spottedleaf told me I am also part of the prophecy." you said quietly.

"Really??!!" Jaypaw said loudly.

"SHH!" Hollypaw covered his muzzle.

"Yes. I also have a power. It says 'There will be three kin of your kin, who hold the power of stars in their paws. But there is another who will save the Clans and reunite the three again, using her power to guide her along the way.'" you finished.

"Well, the toms are out of the question." Lionpaw said.

"Shush." you hissed.

"You??

"You were in StarClan?" Jaypaw said in disbelief.

"Yeah! It's really beautiful there. But I only saw Spottedleaf and Bluestar. No other cat." you said, feeling slightly disappointed.

"Weird. Well, you can figure out your power like we would! We're the power of four!" **(a/n: get it? I changed the power of three to the power of four)** Lionpaw said.

"That sounds dumb." Hollypaw faced him.

"Not as dumb as our training." Lionpaw spat back. Hollypaw leapt at him in a play fight.

"I'm going." Jaypaw left to deal with Leafpool's instructions and duties. You washed yourself and watched Lionpaw and Hollypaw tumble into each other every few seconds.

"Ap/n!" a call brought you back to the Clan.

It was Brakenfur, bounding towards you.

"You're on a border patrol with me and Graystripe." he said. You stood up and flicked your tail.

"Get me a mouse Ap/n." Hollypaw mewed after you.

"I'm on a border patrol, not hunting." you replied.

"It would do good if we caught something for the Clan." Graystripe mewed.

"Let's go. We have to be back before sunset." Brakenfur twitched his whiskers and led you through the camp entrance.

* * *

The sky was slightly dark when you three found prey. You were at the WindClan border, finishing the patrol.

"Let's catch that mouse and go." Brakenfur mewed. He looked exhausted.

"I'll do it." Graystripe proceeded to get into a hunting crouch and stalk it.

You glanced around, then looked at the sky. There were faint stars appearing. You sighed and sat down.

Oh StarClan, what is my destiny?

You gazed at the stars longingly.

Am I supposed to have a different life or am I allowed to live normally?

"Ap/n!" Graystripe nudged your shoulder. You flinched but returned to Earth.

"Are we going now?" you asked. You saw a limp morsel dangling from your mentor's jaws.

"Yes. It's getting dark." Brakenfur answered. He looked back at the moor and walked past you, leading you back.

"Ap/n, can you get me a sparrow from the fresh-kill pile?" Longtail's raspy voice said.

"Sure." you replied.

"Mousefur's appetite isn't going well." he remarked swiping his tongue up his forearm.

You dashed to the fresh-kill pile and dug a soft feathered sparrow out.

"Thank you." Longtail said. You nodded and raised your tail. You padded back to the apprentices den, too tired to do anything.

The sunset made the camp glow a fiery orange. You narrowed your eyes against the light of the sun and spotted a dark shadow walking to you.

"Hi Jaypaw." you said tiredly, clamping your jaws shut from a yawn.

"Hi. I'm just checking on you." he said nervously. You twitched your right ear and rolled onto your back.

"Okay."

He had a glint of worry in his gaze.

"What have you been doing while I was on patrol?" you asked, trying to strike a conversation.

"Gathering herbs." he said, a bit grumpily.

"Okay." you said kindly. "But I need to sleep so go."

"Right." Jaypaw stumbled as he walked to his nest.

You sighed as he left. You looked at the darkening sky. A ray of moonlight shined down on yours and Hollypaw's nest.

"Why me?" you muttered as you turned away and buried your muzzle into the moss.

7

"AP/N!" a loud caterwaul called you awake. You jerked up and felt your nose smash into another.

"Ow!" a golden tabby tom jumped backwards and licked his muzzle.

"Lionpaw! What in the name of StarClan are you doing?" you hissed, rubbing your bruised nose.

"Waking you up. Ashfur wants us to train together today." he said.

"Sure." you glanced at Lionpaw before hauling yourself up and shaking sleep out of your fur. "What about Graystripe?"

"He's on the dawn patrol. We'll probably be doing battle moves today. Or stalking!" Lionpaw lashed his tail side to side in happiness.

"It'd be too easy to spot you!" you pressed his tail to the ground to stop it from moving.

Lionpaw dragged himself away quickly. You padded out of the den with him and spotted Lionpaw's mentor near the sandy hollow.

"We'll be battling today." Ashfur flicked his tail to the left.

"I knew it." Lionpaw winked at you. You twitched your whiskers, slightly annoyed.

"Let's just practice pouncing on your enemy. Lionpaw, you go first. Ap/n, I want you to look away. Try to stop him from pinning you down." Ashfur ordered. You nodded and faced away.

You strained your ears for Lionpaw's movement.

Suddenly, a set of paws latched onto your back. You shook them off roughly and rolled over, hissing as Lionpaw's tail whipped your face. He batted your forehead and kicked your legs. You fell on your stomach as Lionpaw shoved your shoulders down.

You felt his claws raking your back.

"Lionpaw!" you shrieked. You smelled blood.

Ashfur shoved Lionpaw away as Brambleclaw padded towards you.

"I-I'm sorry Ap/n." Lionpaw looked horrified at what he did.

"Lionpaw, we keep our claws sheathed during training." Ashfur cuffed his ear.

"I'm disappointed Lionpaw. You seem distracted." Brambleclaw frowned at his son.

"I am. Sorry Ap/n." Lionpaw looked at his paws.

"It's fine." you twisted around to see to deep scratches from your shoulder to your haunches.

"You'd better see Leafpool." Brambleclaw remarked, glancing at the dripping blood.

"Mhm." you walked to the medicine cat den slowly. You felt a tingle on your back but didn't bother to check.

"Ap/n! I knew I smelled blood." Jaypaw poked his head outside and studied your blood.

"Lionpaw scratched me when we were training." you said as Jaypaw chewed herbs.

"Thafts tof bafd." he said, his mouth muffled.

Jaypaw spat the poultice on the moss.

"Your wound is almost healed!" his eyes widened at the scratch. You strained your neck to look around.

The scratches were not bleeding anymore and looked healthy. The fur that was ripped around it was grown back.

"That's weird." you said.

"No need for herbs then." Jaypaw muttered.

"Where's Leafpool?" you asked.

"Hunting. She says she needs some fresh air." Jaypaw replied quietly.

You looked into his sightless eyes and saw realization.

"I'm gonna go see Lionpaw." you left and saw your friend by the entrance of the apprentices' den with Hollypaw.

"Hey Ap/n." Hollypaw greeted. You licked her black ear.

"Sorry about earlier." Lionpaw apologized again. You snorted.

"I'm fine." you mewed.

"Already? I don't smell herbs..."

"There wasn't a need." you said.

You suddenly scented Jaypaw and a vole.

"Leafpool told me to take a break." Jaypaw said grumpily. He tossed the vole towards Hollypaw. It smacked her in the face.

"I have an answer to why Ap/n's wounds healed so quickly." Jaypaw said briskly.

"Speak, young one." Lionpaw said in a deep voice. Hollypaw ignored him as she chewed her prey.

Jaypaw slapped his face with his tail, annoyed.

"She's probably unlocked her power." Jaypaw whispered. Hollypaw gasped then began choking.

You slammed your paws on Hollypaw's back. The piece of vole flew out and Hollypaw was breathing normally.

"What is my power?" you said to him.

"How am I supposed to know?" Jaypaw mewed.

"Maybe your power is healing." Lionpaw buried the piece of vole.

"That'll be useful." Hollypaw chimed in.

"Speak louder, will you?" Jaypaw said sarcastically.

"I mean, that wouldn't help you three find the right path again." you mewed. "My power has to be able to help you."

"Well, if you got into a battle and you saved us from a killing swipe, you would automatically heal. That could help us." Hollypaw reasoned.

"Lionpaw! Hollypaw! You're gonna be in for a border patrol later." Brambleclaw mewed from the under the Highrock.

"Okay." Lionpaw mewed at his father.

"Let's test my power." you said. You unsheathed your claws and raked them down your shoulder. Lionpaw's jaw dropped at the sight.

The wound stayed like for a moment and then started to change. New skin covered the scratch and the blood dried up.

"..." the four of you stayed quiet.

"Now we know." you said softly.

"What if the Clan sees this? They'll ask us, then we have to tell them about the prophecy." Hollypaw mewed anxiously.

"I'll just have to avoid injuries." you mewed. You four walked out of the den to get some sun.

"Watch out!" a panicked screech from Sorreltail said.

You turned around to see paw-sized stones rolling to you. You felt Hollypaw dash away but you, Lionpaw, and Jaypaw were crushed under the horde.

In your head

"Ap/n, wake up!" a familiar voice said. You staggered to your paws.

You saw the familiar starry ground and an orange, white, and black tortoiseshell.

"Spottedleaf!" you gasped.

"Hello." Spottedleaf purred.

"Where's Bluestar?" you blinked, looking around.

"She's not here." she said.

"Why did you come here then?" you asked, settling down.

"I'm here to explain your power. It would take too long if you figured it out by yourself." Spottedleaf mewed.

You flicked your tail.

"As you know, your power is self-healing. It is strengthened by moonlight." Spottedleaf twitched her whiskers as she mewed. "After you get wounded, you'll heal right away."

"Strengthened by moonlight?" you asked.

"It is stronger at night. But it still works during the day. At the full moon, you'll be able to heal the deepest scratches." Spottedleaf told you.

"So the medicine cats won't need to heal me?" you frowned.

"Leafpool already knows of the prophecy. Jaypaw is part of it. They wouldn't mind." Spottedleaf said.

You glanced around and saw a gray cat with dull blue eyes.

"Jaypaw!" you mewed loudly. Spottedleaf turned around.

Jaypaw flinched and stood up, a nervous expression on h is face.

"What are you doing here?" Spottedleaf said calmly.

"I wanted to see what Ap/n was thinking about." Jaypaw said softly.

"Are we okay? Did we wake up yet?" you asked him quickly.

"I've woken up. Lionpaw, me and you got some pretty bad scratches. But yours healed under the pile of rock. The Clan didn't see it." Jaypaw answered.

"So, I'm awake?" you said, confused.

"Nope. You're still unconscious. Lionpaw and I have woken up." he replied.

You groaned.

"You've only been asleep for a few minutes." Jaypaw muttered.

"Jaypaw, it's time for you to go. This is Ap/n's message. It's for her. Don't barge in next time, okay?" Spottedleaf walked to the blind cat.

"Fine." Jaypaw mumbled. He disappeared as he left.

"Will there be a battle?" you said, staring at the spot where he vanished.

"I don't know. The future is fogging." Spottedleaf said sadly. "I can't tell blood from peace now."

You felt yourself fading.

"Wait! I need to know more." you said desperately.

"You're waking up Ap/n. It's better for you." Spottedleaf's voice echoed as your vision went black.

8

Ap/n's POV

Key: f/p = Favorite prey

Your vision returned as you left StarClan. An annoying ringing was in your ears.

Black spots appeared as you vigorously shook your head. Your ears stopped ringing and you got a clear vision.

"Er..." you gazed around a moment until the scent of sour herbs met your nose.

"Eugh!" you pushed out from the bracken and blinked as the sparkling sun in the middle of the sky.

"Ap/n?" the familiar voice of Firestar appeared beside you.

"Oof!" you jumped back and landed into another pelt. You were suddenly aware of the golden fur and scent of Hollypaw and Lionpaw.

"YOU'RE AWAKE!" Lionpaw said loudly.

"Finally!" Hollypaw hissed.

"What's with you and getting unconscious?" Jaypaw said, grumbling.

"S-sorry. Mind telling me what happened?" you said, wanting to get away from your clanmates' stares before they woke up.

"No."

"Yes."

Lionpaw and Jaypaw said at the same time.

"No." Lionpaw repeated, glaring at his brother.

Jaypaw snorted and stomped away, leaving dock leaves scattered all over the clearing.

"The rockslide. A huge wind blew some stones down. It buried you, Lionpaw, and Jaypaw. Luckily, it didn't kill you." Firestar said quickly, his green eyes weary.

"Okay." you forced yourself not to wince when you sat down.

"The Clan was really worried when we managed to clear the rocks! Lionpaw woke up first and then Jaypaw did. They went to the medicine cat den but your pelt was fine. Because of your healing powers. Lionpaw told Firestar anyway." Hollypaw said, her eyes lighting up.

"Cool. Did the Clan notice?" you asked.

"Not a thing! They just figured you got the least of the damage." Lionpaw rolled onto his back.

"It's a really good power. It would come in handy after a battle. Or during one." Firestar remarked.

"I was in StarClan when I was unconscious." you said slowly.

"REALLY?!" Lionpaw's loud, surprised mew practically roused the whole Clan awake.

"Lionpaw!" Hollypaw slapped her fluffy tail against his muzzle, muffling an apology.

"That's okay, we'll talk in my den later." Firestar walked out and padded to his mate, Sandstorm.

Lionpaw leaned forward.

"What's it like in StarClan?" he whispered. You flinched back.

"I can't tell you."

"Oh please! It's not like every cat gets to go to StarClan in their dreams." Lionpaw pleaded. You ignored him and leapt out, immediately hearing your name.

"Ap/n!" Brambleclaw was already out of the warriors' den. "Go on a dawn patrol with Spiderleg and Sorreltail. Sorry for the short notice."

"It's okay."

You followed a sleepy Spiderleg and a stretching Sorreltail out of ThunderClan camp.

"Do you think any enemy patrol will attack?" you asked the older warriors.

"Nah...it's too cold." Spiderleg shivered.

"Too cold? Oh...leafbare." you muttered. Sorreltail nodded.

"The first snow will be soon." Sorreltail said, glancing up at the sky.

The three ThunderClan cats padded towards the border near RiverClan.

"The river'll be frozen soon too. We might be able to raid RiverClan." Spiderleg remarked, listening to the river's churning.

"Maybe." Sorreltail replied.

You stayed silent and thought.

Is this going to be my first Clan attack? One that's unjust?

"Don't worry, we're just gonna do it because we have the advantage of the soon-to-be frozen river." Spiderleg said.

"Yeah." You mumbled.

(Timeskip to the end of the patrol)

"Firestar, the river is almost frozen." Spiderleg reported. You were sitting neatly beside Sorreltail and Spiderleg.

"What?" Firestar said absent-minded.

"Ahem." you coughed.

Firestar turned his attention away from... the sky?

"Yes, report."

"The river is almost frozen." Spiderleg repeated eagerly.

"What do you mean?"

Oh my StarClan

"Leafbare is on its way. The river will be frozen soon." Sorreltail mewed.

"Leafbare. I'll just go tell Leafpool and Jaypaw to gather catmint then." Firestar muttered.

"Wait, wouldn't this be a good chance to attack RiverrClan?" Spiderleg said.

"Attack RiverClan? Because the river is frozen?" Firestar froze.

"Yes! We could attack RiverClan because the river is frozen and we can cross it." Spiderleg pressed.

Firestar curled his lip.

"There will be no attack, advantage or not."

Finally, we don't have to fight.

"What?!" Spiderleg exclaimed.

"I'll go talk to Leafpool now." Firestar said coldly. He padded past us and glanced at you.

What in StarCl-

"Hey Ap/n?"

You jumped and unsheathed your claws.

"What?"

"Sorry to scare you." Lionpaw said.

"No it's okay."

"Let's get some prey." Lionpaw jerked his head at the fresh-kill pile.

You padded to the pile of prey and dug out a f/p.

"Good choice." Lionpaw said with a slightly muffled voice. He was holding a stale wood mouse.

The two of you settled under a hanging fir tree, where Poppypaw was eating too. She flicked her tail in greeting.

You settled down in the shade and took a bite out of the f/p.

"Do you have any crushes?" Poppypaw asked through a muffled voice.

You choked on your piece of prey. Lionpaw thumped you back.

"Sorry." you gasped. "That was just an unexpected question."

"Oops." Poppypaw chuckled.

"Yeah I do." Lionpaw sighed.

"WHO?" Poppypaw mewed.

"Errr...."

Lionpaw looked hesitant.

"I'll tell you mine." Poppypaw urged.

"No." Lionpaw mumbled. He took faster, bigger bites of his mouse.

"What about you Ap/n?" Poppypaw said.

Oh gosh

You paused.

"Um, he's a bit-well-uh-"

"Spit. It. Out." Poppypaw chanted. Lionpaw perked his ears.

"Nah I'm not saying anything." you concluded.

"Ah StarClan!" Poppypaw finished her meal and cursed. She stalked away, probably to go ask everyone.

"How's Jaypaw?" Lionpaw asked.

"Why would I know?" you replied.

"Because you spend loads of your time with him."

You twitched your whiskers nervously. Lionpaw's really dumb if he didn't see it yet.

"He's normal. Like his normal, grumpy, snappy, self." you said casually.

"I was asking because he was kinda acting off. He was really distracted last time I talked to him." Lionpaw said.

Lionpaw's POV

"How's Jaypaw?" I asked Ap/n.

"Why would I know?" she said.

"Because you spend loads of your time with him." I said, annoyed. I saw her twitch her whiskers.

"He's normal. Like his normal, grumpy, snappy self." Ap/n replied back.

""I was asking because he was kinda acting off. He was really distracted last time I talked to him." I mewed.

|*Flashback*|

I saw Jaypaw come out of the medicine cat den, and he looked troubled.

"Jaypaw!" I called to him.

"What?" he said grumpily (no surprise).

"Are you okay?" I said.

"Mph." he grunted glancing over the whole camp.

"Jaypaw, what's wrong?"

"Nothing." he hissed, flattening his ears. They soon pricked as Jaypaw spotted something.

I followed his gaze to see the f/c tail of Ap/n.

"Hey." I nudged my brother's shoulder, making his flinch.

"I'm fine, thanks." Jaypaw shouldered me, padding towards the medicine cat den.

"Wait what? Thanks? Jaypaw almost never says 'thanks'..." I shook my head and walked towards the apprentice's den.

|*End of Flashback*|

Ap/n's POV

"Eh." you said.

"Well, nice to talking to you." Lionpaw heave himself to his paws.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here beneath the Highrock for a Clan meeting." Firestar's leader-y voice echoed

through the whole forest (not really).

"Dang." you stood up and shook your stiff legs before walking over and settling between Honeypaw and Birchfall.

"RiverClan's river will be almost frozen." Firestar announced. "So we will attack the first thing after it freezes."

"What?!" you hissed. You caught Spiderleg... smirking?

"Why do we need to attack?" Goldenflower asked.

"Leafbare. If we destroy their medicine supplies, there will be a less chance of RiverClan in a battle. It will be better for us." Firestar said. He looked uncomfortable.

"Firestar, we shouldn't fight RiverClan if we don't have to." Leafpool said from the middle of the crowd. A murmur from the other cats agreed.

"We'll attack in a few sunrises. The air's cold enough to freeze the river in time." Firestar stated, ignoring the medicine cat. "This meeting has come to an end."

He leapt off and was bombarded by the elders, who were outraged about the raid.

"Firestar won't do that. He wouldn't attack another Clan in this weather." you heard Sandstorm say to Leafpool.

You padded towards the apprentice's den with your tail slumped and curled up in your mossy nest.

(Timeskip to midnight)

"Ap/n!" a hushed, whispered voice made you stir.

"Hmph?" you groggily blinked and stood up to see a black cat and a golden one in front of you.

"Hurry!" Lionpaw urged you out. You quietly shook your pelt and walked to the mouth of the den.

"What are we doing?" you asked them in a whisper.

"We have to warn RiverClan. We don't even have to win this fight." Hollypaw said.

"Seriously?" you whisper-yelled. You followed them to the dirt-place anyway.

The two of them crawled through the tunnel, but you walked right through the camp entrance because the night guards, Brightheart and Cloudtail, were facing their backs to you.

"How did you get out?" Hollypaw hissed. She and Lionpaw stunk!

"The entrance." you replied smugly. She rolled her eyes.

"Shut up and walk." Lionpaw snapped.

You crept on the forest floor towards the ThunderClan-RiverClan border.

"There's the river!" Hollypaw exclaimed after a few more moments of travel.

You craned your neck to see the rushing, black river reflecting the stars.

"It isn't frozen!" Lionpaw said.

"We'll use the stepping stones to cross." Hollypaw licked her dry lips and padded towards the edge of the river.

You walked to the edge too and watched the current drag leaves and twigs down the river.

"Are you sure we won't fall?" you shouted. The river was really loud.

"No." Hollypaw answered. She bunched her muscles and jumped onto the first stone unsteadily.

"Careful!" Lionpaw gasped when she wobbled.

"I'm okay! Ap/n, you go next." Hollypaw called.

"Bossy." you muttered under your breath. You leapt gracefully and landed on the stone with your claws unsheathed. Hollypaw was on the third stone.

"Lionpaw, come on!"

You jumped to the next stone so Lionpaw can come too.

"Got it!" Lionpaw landed with a loud *thump* of muscle.

You prepared to jump to the second stone until a strong wind smacked a leaf on your muzzle. Blinded, you staggered and slipped off the stone into the cold waters.

"Ap/n!" Hollypaw shrieked.

You feel water fill your nose. Your ears were waterlogged as you gasped for breath the at the surface of the river.

"Hold on Ap/n!" Lionpaw snatched a stick up and stretched his neck so you could grab the stick.

Gasping for breath, you scraped your claws on a rock to fight the current. Your legs were tired from paddling.

"Get the stick!" Hollypaw yelled.

You tried to grab the stick but a flowing piece of Twoleg garbage knocked the stick out of Lionpaw's paws.

"Here!" Hollypaw gave Lionpaw another stick, but your head was already under the water.

You couldn't see anything except bubbles and rubbish as your body fought to get to the surface. Your oxygen was running out as you kicked out your tired legs. The water stung your eyes and bubbles were streaming out of your open mouth.

You saw a dark shape above the water, trying to get to you.

You had already given up swimming against the current of the river. As your eyes closed, you felt the teeth of another cat close on your scruff and pull you up.

You feel your savior and you break to the surface of the water and drag you up to the shore. The annoying ringing in your ears was back.

"Ap... n! a... p/n!" Hollypaw's frantic voice was loud and quiet at times. You heard shallow breathing from Lionpaw.

Your eyes opened and your hearing was normal.

You coughed up a few mouthfuls of water and took deep breaths.

"Thank the name of StarClan!"Lionpaw said.

You saw the blurred shapes of three cats, Lionpaw, Hollypaw, and... someone else.

You recognized the other cat as Leopardstar RiverClan's leader.

"What the-"

"You were drowning Ap/n. I saved you." Leopardstar stated. You nodded.

"What were you even doing?" Leopardstar's tone changed to a hostile one.

"We needed to tell you something." Lionpaw rushed forward.

"We'll talk at camp." Leopardstar said. She flicked her tail, signaling we follow.

You glanced at Lionpaw and Hollypaw before walking.

After a while, the RiverClan camp was in view. Reeds were poking out of dens made of stuff and the stench of fish was lingering in the air.

"It's so stinky! How can RiverClan stand eating fish?" Hollypaw

complained, twitching her whiskers.

Cats' heads began to turn at the arrival of the three ThunderClan apprentices.

You kept your head low the whole time.

"Let all cats old enough to swim gather to hear my words!" Leopardstar called out loudly.

There was no point anyway, every cat had come out when they found the scent of ThunderClan.

"What are they doing here? Is this a raid?" a RiverClan apprentice hissed.

"They are no more than apprentices so shut up." an older warrior with a scarred ear snapped back.

"These three apprentices have come here with a message." Leopardstar annouced.

"Not really a message, more of a warning." Hollypaw said.

"This could be a trap!" a warrior complained.

"We will hear what they have to say Reedwhisker." Leopardstar said.

"ThunderClan realized the river will be frozen." Lionpaw's words were really fast but was slow enough so that we could understand them. "Firestar has planned an attack in a few days when the river is ice."

RiverClan cats' hostile and hateful comments about ThunderClan echoed around the clearing.

"They are foxhearts!"

"Cowards!"

"All they want is to wipe out RiverClan!"

Hollypaw nudged you.

"Er, but we've come here to warn you about the attack." you said loudly.

"Why? If you three apprentices were anything about loyalty to ThunderClan, then why betray them to an attack?" Leopardstar said. The cats' whispers and insults were dying down.

"Because we don't want to fight. This fight would be unjust." Hollypaw answered.

Leopardstar studied us for so long you felt like closing your eyes and sleep.

"We will take your words for granted."

"You believe them?" Graymist yowled, a RiverClan queen.

"Any Clan would take advantage of the frozen river." Leopardstar said. "ThunderClan are the type of cats who would do that. If these apprentices are right, then we will be preparing for a fight."

"May we go?" Lionpaw asked timidly.

"Yes. Two of my warriors will escort you to the border." Leopardstar pointed her tail at Voletooth and Beechfur.

(Timeskip)

You breathed a sigh of relief as you three crossed the border and your escorts left.

"I was so terrified!" Lionpaw said.

"Me too. I thought we would be crowfood." Hollypaw agreed.

A beam of light lighted your fur up.

"It's dawn!" you gasped. "Every cat will be waking up!"

"Come on!" Hollypaw dashed towards camp, Lionpaw racing as fast. You were slightly slower, being tired from the lack of sleep.

You sprinted into your den and skidded to a halt at the entrance.

"Pretend you woke up." Lionpaw hissed. You shrugged. You didn't really need to, being super tired already.

The sun was illuminating ThunderClan camp, making the older warriors get up.

(Timeskip to every cat being awake because I'm too lazy to write it~)

"Ap/n, Lionpaw, and Ashfur, go on a border patrol to the RiverClan side of the border." Brambleclaw ordered.

You groaned silently, having been on a dawn patrol at dawn. Tiredness was showing in your gaze and actions. Lionpaw looked like he felt the same.

"Come on you two, you look like you haven't slept at all!" Ashfur led the patrol.

"Tell me about it." Lionpaw whispered to you, shaking his pelt to wake himself up. You did the same and padded through quickly to catch up.

"RiverClan's so lazy. I haven't scented a patrol here in days." Ashfur remarked, tracing along the border. You slowly padded behind him, Lionpaw following you.

"It would be a perfect time to attack." Ashfur continued. You felt Lionpaw give you sharp glance.

"We're attacking them in two days." you reminded Ashfur.

"I can gloat about it." Ashfur said.

"Not at Gatherings." Lionpaw jumped in.

"I'm not taking advice from apprentices." Ashfur mewed. He sniffed at a frosted blade of grass.

"Me neither." you retorted. Ashfur scoffed and suddenly stopped.

"Stale RiverClan!" he hissed. He searched the area.

"It's stale mousebrain, they were probably here last night." Lionpaw said, rolling his eyes.

"How do you know? Have you seen them last night?" Ashfur spun around and challenged his apprentice with a gleam in his eye.

"Er no... Lionpaw's just wise." you defended. You shot Lionpaw a fierce glare before smoothing out your ruffled fur.

The rest of the patrol came and went without any suspicions.

Ashfur sped to Firestar's den to report the patrol while you and Lionpaw speed-walked to your nests.

"I'm exhausted." Lionpaw groaned.

Hollypaw was fast asleep in her nest nearby. You flicked her tail out of your nest and proceeded to lie down.

"Goodnight Ap/n." Lionpaw said.

"Yeah."

You closed your eyes and dreamed about nothing.

I am super duper sorry that I have not been updating school started and I'm so busy so I made this longer for you guys!

Word count: 2672

1k VIEWS!! (Not an update)

I was just checking on my books when I saw the reads of this book on 1k!!

Thank you people for reading and helping this book reach 1k! (Or just reading it because you know, Jayfeather)

I am so happy it reached the 1k view mark and that I am updating again so great!

Thank you again the next mark is 2k so bye!

9

Thump

You landed on the floor, panting.

The apprentices' training was raised up because of the Clan raid. You were on the ground, wincing from a bruise. Graystripe didn't hold back.

"You were too slow." Graystripe nudged you to your paws.

"I'll be on my toes then." you shook out your pelt.

"That's enough training, go get some prey." Graystripe padded off.

You walked to the fresh-kill pile and randomly got a rabbit. The pile was well... piled up. Hunting was also double time.

You chose a shady spot at the mouth of the apprentices den and began to eat.

..... silence .....

"Boo!"

You unsheathed your claws and swiped at the cat that had scared you.

"OW!"

You snickered at Hollypaw. There was an uneven patch of fur at her chest.

"You hurt me!" she wailed.

"It's just fur." you snorted, picking up the clump of her black fur.

"Oh."

"Phhph." you coughed.

"Shut up." she cuffed your ears.

You took a bite out of your rabbit and lay down.

"I hope RiverClan'll be ready for us." Hollypaw sighed.

"What, get a scar?" you mewed.

"Well, most of the Clan doesn't want to fight. I just hope our warning worked." Hollypaw said. "Or else we got in trouble with RiverClan for nothing."

"Yeah. I've been exhausted ever since that trip." you meowed.

You finished your prey, letting Hollypaw get the last bits.

"I'm on a hunting patrol." you stretched. You left with Brightheart.

You and her were on a trail of ferns until she sped away with a flick of her tail.

You groaned until you smelled starling.

You found the bird perched on a branch and leaped up, knocking it out of the air with your left paw. Your right paw pinned it to the ground as you delivered the killing bite.

"Nice catch." Brightheart commented. She dropped a vole beside your starling.

"Thanks. There's rabbit in the breeze..." you said. She nodded and chased the scent, you running more slowly.

You sped up and saw the rabbit running from Brightheart. You leapt in front of it.

The rabbit skidded back and into Brightheart, who killed it with a bite.

"It's cool that you can still hunt and fight with one eye." you said, digging out the dead prey.

"Thanks. But Jaypaw must be feeling worse..." Brightheart said. She hauled the rabbit forward.

You shoved the scruffs of the vole and starling and padded to camp.

There were no words exchanged between the two of you because the catch was so good that you couldn't open your mouth to talk.

"Great job!" Brambleclaw said. "You two should pair up more."

"Maybe." you threw the fresh-kill down.

"Graystripe's waiting for you at the Sandy Hollow." Brambeclaw said. He stalked away with a twitching ear.

You left Brightheart to eat her prey and raced to the Sandy Hollow.

"Ap/n, good, you're here." Graystripe said. Cherrypw and Lionpaw were training on the far side of the Hollow.

"Yeah." you mewed back.

"We're doing more battle training, of course." Graystripe meowed. You got into a crouch.

"Try to knock me over." Graystripe stiffened his muscles and bent over slightly, lashing his tail.

You swerved your eyes to his front paws. His gaze followed.

You leapt, but as you watching his front paws, you landed on his back and swatted his tail, making his unbalance.

His face turned into a surprised one when you did that counter. You nudged him with a paw, making him stagger.

"I guess you tricked me." Graystripe chuckled.

"Yeah. Can we do fighting against two enemies?" you asked him.

"I suppose. The other Clans might engage in the battle." Graystripe called the others.

"We're fighting two? Yes!" Lionpaw immediately raced over. Cherrypaw followed more slowly.

"Let's start." Whitewing, Cherrypaw's mentor said.

You faced your two opponents, narrowing your eyes.

Cherrypaw leapt onto Lionpaw gracefully, but he dodged and pinned her down easily. You rushed forward and rammed into both of them, making them roll in the dust. Lionpaw's paw caught on your tail. You staggered sideways until Cherrypaw put her paws on your flank roughly.

Lionpaw hissed and swiped at you. You felt his paw catch your ear tip. A small burning sensation was where Lionpaw hit when you dodged Cherrypaw's attack. You knew Lionpaw couldn't be beaten because of his powers so you decided to tire him out.

Lionpaw was lunging for Cherrypaw when you yowled and leapt on his back. He couldn't hold the weight and fell, letting Cherrypaw run. She pawed at your face but you pushed her away with a loud hiss.

The mentors were sitting under a tree at the edge of the hollow, discussing something while watching.

You ran left when Lionpaw started to chase after you. You were way faster, yes.

Lionpaw was looking at an empty spot as he stopped running after you. It looked like he was having a conversation with... the air?

Immense pain built up in your head when Cherrypaw knocked you to the ground.

"Oh sorry I didn't mean to hit you so hard!" Cherrypaw rambled. You shakily got to your paws and swiped her ear.

"I forgive you, you mousebrain." you already felt your power doing

its work.

"Okay well..."

Lionpaw did a move you never saw. He backflipped and then spun on his front legs after he landed. You ducked as his back legs swung towards you. The rush of wind was ruffling your fur when it passed. If anyone blinked, they would miss it. It seems like your powers came with agility.

A very very loud silence filled the clearing. The watching mentors were stunned. You were panting, staying in a crouched stance.

Lionpaw was panting too. Cherrypaw was in a sitting position, leaning back.

"Where have you got that move Lionpaw?" Ashfur padded towards Lionpaw, suspicion in his gaze.

Lionpaw glanced at something beside him before looking back at his mentor.

"I made it up." he said. How?

"I've never seen that move. Not even when I was an apprentice." Graystripe mewed.

"Brilliant." Whitewing muttered.

(Timeskip)

"My power enhances my senses or instincts." you were mewing to Lionpaw, Hollypaw, and Jaypaw.

"Well, I guess you need more than self-healing." Jaypaw muttered. You felt a bit of his tail flicking against your back leg.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here beneath the Highrock for a Clan meeting." Firestar called out to all of ThunderClan.

You and your friends changed direction to the Highrock.

"We will raid in the morning!" Firestar said. "So eat some prey."

"Heh." you snickered to yourself.

The meeting ended quickly. Many cats walked towards the fresh-kill pile. You did too.

"Hey Ap/n, wanna share a sparrow with me?" Mousepaw asked you. You nodded.

You sat down with him and took the first bite, your pelts brushing when you bent down.

You felt other eyes burning holes in your skull. You looked up and saw the blind eyes of Jaypaw, staring at you. It was kinda scary.

You looked back down and took another bite. The feathers tickled your nose. The light made it slightly blue. It reminded you of a jay's feathers.

(Timeskip)

"Brakenfur, Dustpelt, Sandstorm, Cloudtail, Thornclaw, Ashfur, Brightheart, Whitewing, Birchfall, Lionpaw, Hollypaw, Cherrypaw, Ap/n, Mousepaw, Cinderpaw, Honeypaw, Berrypaw, and Poppypaw will come." Firestar said. You stretched, having woken up from a nap.

Of course, Jaypaw wasn't expected to come, but he wouldn't anyway if he was a warrior apprentice.

You curled your tail and got into the group of cats.

"Group one, Dustpelt, Sandstorm, Honeypaw, and Cinderpaw will scout around. Honeypaw will sneak back here for the signal for group two.

"Thornclaw, Birchfall, Mousepaw, Ap/n, Berrypaw, Brambeclaw, and Brightheart will be group two. They will be the first wave of attack.

"Group one will join with group two after they scout. Poppypaw,

Cloudtail, Ashfur, Lionpaw, Hollypaw, Brakenfur, Whitewing, Cherrypaw, and I will be the third group for the second wave." Firestar mewled out orders. You felt kind of puzzled. That was a jaw full of words.

"Got it?" Firestar said loudly. You exchanged a skeptical look with Honeypaw.

"Get in your groups. Group one will be first." Firestar finished. The Clan got into line and left.

You looked at Lionpaw and Hollypaw, ready for The Place of No Stars to break loose. **(a/n: don't ask, it means hell)**

10

"I really, really hope our trip worked." Lionpaw whispered to you for the 50th time.

"Shut up!" you shoved him, making him stagger.

The battle patrol was still trekking through the forest. You could see the edge of ThunderClan territory.

"Group one, scout." Firestar stopped and nodded.

The first group spread out and crept into bushes and ferns to scout around.

"We can't get spotted." Firestar whispered.

Honeypaw suddenly came running.

"RiverClan patrol, coming this way!"

"We're on our side of the border." Brambelclaw said calmly.

"But the whole of ThunderClan on a border patrol? It'll be sus!" Squirrelflight said. Your eyes gazed upon the trees.

"Climb a tree and hide!" Firestar shot up an oak. The cats of ThunderClan scrambled up oaks and pine trees. You dug your claws in a pine tree and pulled yourself up. You got onto a lower branch, which was covered in pine needles. They prickled your fur as you crouched there. You heard the small breathing of Cinderpaw and Birchfall nearby.

Two RiverClan cats were walking and sniffing at the border. You recognized them as Reedwhisker and Willowpaw.

You watched them shuffle around the ferns and trees.

You heard Birchfall shift slightly. The RiverClan cats didn't take

suspicion and left.

"Where are the others?" Firestar asked Honeypaw.

"They're hiding and waiting for the second group." Honeypaw replied.

"Good. Group two, advance." Firestar said. "Do it slowly."

You padded forward and walked beside Brambleclaw.

You saw the river after a few moments of walking.

"The river's frozen solid." Brambleclaw remarked.

You watched the ice for a moment. What if it breaks?

"I'll go first." Berrypaw said. Brambleclaw nodded at his apprentice.

Berrypaw pressed a paw on the ice. He slid on the ice and unsheathed his claws.

"It's pretty thick!" Berrypaw ran more faster across.

Brambleclaw got on. The ice held his weight.

You unsheathed your claws and got on the ice. The cold numbed your paws as you started to walk slowly. You could imagine the sensation of drowning when the ice breaks.

Brambleclaw jumped on land. You felt your tail straighten out.

But as you took the last step, the ice broke. You already knew the ice near land was the thinnest, but it held Brambleclaw's weight.

Freezing water carried you under water, numbing your fur and filling up your mouth and nose.

Brambleclaw's teeth got into your scruff and pulled you up.

You felt your teeth chattering as a breeze went by. You shook out your pelt, splattering Brambleclaw and Berrypaw. Your fur felt heavy and your paws were numb with cold.

"Be more careful." Brambleclaw said. Mousepaw jumped on the shore.

Be more careful than being more than really careful?

"Hurry!" Brambleclaw beckoned with his tail.

You saw RiverClan camp. Fear and excitement fluttered in your chest. Your insides were warm when your fur was cold.

"Now!"

You leapt into RiverClan camp, trying to keep your claws sheathed.

You batted Pouncepaw away and shoved Mosspelt aside.

You saw Mousepaw slashing Minnowpaw's muzzle. You bumped Mousepaw away and nodded to Minnowpaw.

Minnowpaw scrambled away and spared you a look.

The Riverclan cats were in worse shape than the first ThunderClan patrol.

You felt Mistyfoot jump on your back, making your legs cripple.

"Ap/n!" Mistyfoot clambered off.

"There's another patrol coming." you murmured to her.

"Beechfur, Voletooth, get at camp entrance!" Mistyfoot screeched to her warriors. They ran to the entrance when you heard another caterwaul.

The scouting patrol came now.

You felt claws down your flank and teeth snapping at your tail. Dapplepaw was attacking you. You spun around and hissed at her, anger in your gaze.

"Ap/n, get to the medicine den! We need to destroy the herbs." Brambleclaw ordered. You stood still. You felt horror rising in your eyes. No herbs? That's a bad plan now.

"Ap/n hurry and go with Lionpaw!" Brambleclaw wrestled with another cat.

You set for the med den. You pushed another cat out of the way and found yourself in the med den.

You hid in a clump of reeds as Mothwing, the RiverClan medicine cat, left to aid another cat.

You gazed at the piles of herb when Lionpaw came.

"Mothwing!" Blackclaw stumbled in the den and saw you and Lionpaw.

You stayed silent and Lionpaw did too.

"We won't touch the herbs." Lionpaw blurted.

"I trust you two. Where's Mothwing?" Blackclaw dipped his head.

"She went out." you answered.

Blackclaw left. You slipped out of the den and was face-to-face with Firestar.

"Are the herbs gone?" Firestar asked.

"Yes, we ripped the useful ones up." you said.

"Good. Go help Graystripe." Firestar sped off.

You found your mentor quickly and chased off the cat that was pinning him down.

Suddenly, a foul smell reached your nostrils.

ShadowClan.

"ShadowClan has come to help RiverClan!" Squirrelflight said.

You felt darkness in your chest expand. RiverClan already trusted you not to attack, but you're gonna have to fight more because ShadowClan won't take mercy on you.

You leapt onto Smokefoot's back, your friend-to-enemy-to-bigger-enemy. He hissed and rolled over, smushing you to the ground.

Hollypaw slashed Smokefoot's belly. You felt drops of his blood on your pelt. He rolled over again and ran away.

"We never thought the other Clans would help RiverClan." Hollypaw panted.

"Thank StarClan ShadowClan is small." you breathed out.

You watched cats ripping at each other. RiverClan's camp was trampled and the dens were sliced open.

"Retreat!" Firestar's yowl caught the attention of all ThunderClan warriors.

You saw the pelts of your Clanmates blurring as they ran back, slipping over marshes and snapping reeds.

You stayed behind, thankful that Lionpaw and Hollypaw had enough sense to too.

An eerie silence rang over the battlefield when the Clan left.

You trotted down to the middle of camp with your friends and met Leopardstar.

"ShadowClan, thank you for helping us." Leopardstar spoke. The rest of the RiverClan cats crowded around.

"No problem. ThunderClan is doing this battle only for bloodshed. We had to help." Blackstar dipped his head.

"No! We tried to stop them-"

Rowanclaw slammed Lionpaw's head down.

"These apprentices should get back."

"These apprentices warned us about the battle before-paw." Leopardstar said coldly.

"We did! We crossed the river two days before the war to warn RiverClan." Hollypaw mewed.

You twitched your ear when Rowanclaw released Lionpaw. Lionpaw flicked his tail.

"Very well. We'll be going now. The next Gathering is in three days." Blackstar left with his warriors.

Leopardstar stepped forward.

"You three should get back to your Clan." Leopardstar meowed. "RiverClan owes you three."

"All right." you pushed Hollypaw up the small hill with Lionpaw and disappeared to the river.

(Timeskip, no you didn't fall in the river again)

Everyone had not noticed you, Hollypaw or Lionpaw had not come back right away. You were currently sitting on the medicine cat den floor, letting Jaypaw *pretend* to help with your injuries.

"At least RiverClan didn't kill you." Jaypaw said, spreading water on your pelt. He said it looked like herb juices.

You wrinkled your nose. "ShadowClan barely said anything."

You felt Jaypaw rubbing your pelt with a leaf, leaving a herby smell.

"Done. Go to sleep now." Jaypaw licked your ear and walked away, whiskers twitching.

You put your paws out and lay your head on them, allowing the herb smell of the medicine cat den help you sleep.

You didn't win your first battle, big deal. RiverClan owes you and your friends. It could be help someday.

11

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here beneath the Highledge!" Firestar jumped onto the rock the moment all cats were back in camp. The cats that stayed back at camp came out too, worry one of the expressions on their faces.

You and your friends skidded to a halt after Firestar said the words.

The scent of blood and hostility was still in the air because no cats were treated yet.

"That wasn't a disaster." Squirrelflight said.

"Not until ShadowClan arrived." Brakenfur muttered. A few cats agreed.

You licked your flank gently, the flavor of blood stinging your tongue. Your power needed time to kick in.

"Yes, but RiverClan didn't seem surprised about the attack. *All* warriors were not in dens and the kits were inside. The apprentices weren't going about their duties too." Brambleclaw yowled, raising an uproar.

You hoped the scent of hostility and blood would drown out your fear scent. You shared a glance with your denmates.

"The Gathering is soon, and we must attend it. WindClan wasn't there, so they can't do anything about the upcoming argument, but it seems like ShadowClan is with RiverClan." Firestar mewed. You felt your skin closing in and mending the scratch on your flank.

"We're outnumbered." Sandstorm mewed.

"Yes." Firestar nodded. "But ThunderClan has the most warriors."

"You're right." Ashfur said, glancing at Squirrelflight. You snorted. Mousebrain.

"We just have to recover for the Gathering." Firestar jumped down, dismissing everyone.

Most cats headed for the warrior cat den, but your power was already finished.

"Hey Ap/n! You have a lot of blood-" Mousepaw stopped short when you looked at him.

"What?"

"I just wanted to ask you if you wanted to go to the medicine cat den with me. But you don't have any wounds." Mousepaw scurried away.

"Bye." you said to no one in particular.

"Hi."

You leapt on the cat that had startled you. He ducked but was caught with your paw. You saw sightless pale blue eyes.

"Sorry Jaypaw. I'm just jumpy from the fight."

"No matter. Not really anyway." Jaypaw stretched out. "Leafpool taught me a few battle moves. It took a while."

"No kidding." you flexed your tail.

"How was it? I couldn't find Hollypaw or Lionpaw, they're probably goofing off or something." Heh, classic Jaypaw.

"It was terrific! RiverClan totally expected it and was ready!" you said. "Sorry that sounded weird."

"Yeah it did. But seriously, our warning worked right?" Jaypaw crouched down and swiped at a beetle.

"Yup. They owe us now!" you exclaimed.

"Who owes what now?"

"Lionpaw and Hollypaw ate a mouse me and Ap/n was sharing a long time ago. They owe us prey." Jaypaw shrugged Brambleclaw's question.

"Better harass them now." Brambleclaw chuckled and left our convo.

"I can't believe you were ready for that." you muttered.

"I wasn't. I'm just good at lying." Jaypaw said smugly.

You pushed him. "StarClan no you're not."

(Timeskip)

The sun of the battle day was setting quickly when you finished your piece of prey. Mousepaw shared glances with you and Jaypaw's sightless eyes bored into you like drills.

"Ap/n, got time for hunting?" Lionpaw asked.

"No thanks, I'm tired." you yawned.

"I'll be getting to bed too." Lionpaw mewed.

You straightened your tail as you got in and curled up in your nest. You wrapped your tail around your side and put it on your nose.

As your eyes closed, another cat stalked in and lay down beside you, their spine rubbing gently against yours.

A faint beam of sunlight radiated the apprentices den, and illuminated your face. The bright-ish strip of sunlight woke you up with a start.

"Ah it's dawn." you said, shaking your head to clear the sleepiness that was in your fur.

You blinked a few times before you stood up and almost stepped on

Jaypaw's tail.

You nudged his tail out of the way and sighed at his sleeping form. He twitched in his sleep, his paws moving back and forth. Jaypaw's tail lashed quickly.

You sat beside the tom with your tail curled on your paws. His muzzle rested on your front left paw deliberately.

You waited for the sun to rise an for the den to empty out.

Mousepaw and Berrypaw were the first to wake. Berrypaw completely ignored you while Mousepaw glared at you on the way out.

The sun was fully risen in the sky when all warriors awoke. You were still in the den, waiting for Jaypaw to wake up,

He finally stirred awake, sneezing from the f/c tail in his face.

"I've been waiting for you for like a whole sunrise!" you said, nudging the medicine cat apprentice to his feet.

"Great."

Jaypaw stormed out, embarrassed that he was found sleeping with you.

You sighed and groomed your flank, smoothing out your fur.

"Ap/n, are you okay?" Leafpool called to you.

"Yup." you bounced on your toes and lashed your tail.

You walked through the camp entrance and brought back a mouse after a while.

(Timeskip)

Your paws ached as you got back from hunting again, holding a mouse in your jaws.

"Ap/n, you should stop hunting for the day." Hollypaw said to you.

"I just need to take my mind off something." you said, dropping your prey into the pile. You've hunted a vole, starling, squirrel, and rabbit in the past afternoon, bringing up the fresh-kill pile.

"You're working too hard. Go see Leafpool or something." Hollypaw meowed.

"I'm fine. Power of healing, right?" you mewed to her.

"It doesn't heal emotions." Hollypaw said gently.

You sighed and stretched until your tail quivered.

"I'm okay Hollypaw."

(Timeskip to midnight)

"Sandstorm, Honeypaw, Ashfur, Spiderleg, Birchfall, Whitewing, Graystripe, Hazelpaw, Jaypaw, Squirrelflight, and Ap/n will come to this Gathering tonight." Firestar called the names of the cats quickly.

"I'm worried about this Gathering." Squirrelflight muttered to her mother, Sandstorm.

"Don't worry, the truce stands." Sandstorm replied.

You felt joy that Jaypaw was coming, finally.

"Have a good time!" Lionpaw nuzzled Jaypaw.

Jaypaw narrowed his eyes and shouldered his brother.

You fell in line behind Ashfur with Jaypaw beside you. He allowed your tail to stay on his shoulder at least.

The silent march to the island was loud. Pawsteps echoed across the forest as ThunderClan made its way to the tree bridge.

(Timeskip I'm too tired to write this)

"Silence!" Blackstar called out to the Clans. You stopped talking to Smokefoot, who was explaining about his loyalty to his Clan. It was

as if hedgehogs could fly.

"I will go first." Blackstar said.

"The prey in ShadowClan is missing, so I propose to the other Clans to share their prey." Blackstar mewed.

Gasps and whispers echoed loudly around the island. A few warriors hissed.

"Blackstar, that is outrageous!" Firestar yowled.

"We need prey! Can't you see how underfed we are?" Blackstar snarled.

You looked at Smokefoot, who ducked his head. His bones showed through his thin fur, and his fur lay limp on his bony frame.

You gave him a sympathetic look.

"See? ShadowClan is still strong, but the other Clans need to be generous." Blackstar meowed.

"No!" Leopardstar hissed.

"We heard an attack was plotted against RiverClan because of the frozen river." Onestar said quietly. Leopardstar shot Firestar a fierce glare. You shifted your weight, uncomfortable.

"Yes, you're right. ThunderClan planned to attack us because they could cross by the frozen river. Luckily, we heard them and got ready." Leopardstar said coldly. Firestar blinked, un-moving.

"And how did you hear us? We came from the north side, downwind and hidden by the reeds and riverbed." Firestar hissed at her.

"We just did." she mewed. You saw her eyes flash in your direction before switching back.

"You should be ashamed that you needed ShadowClan to help you win!" Dustpelt snarled.

"A Clan will help another in battle, especially against ThunderClan!" Blackstar meowed harshly. **(a/n: That's racist Blackstar. Wait, his name is racist...)**

The arguing about it went for a bit until a strange darkness fell over the clearing.

You looked up to see a small wisp of cloud covering the moon, casting some darkness.

"StarClan disagrees with the fight!" Mistyfoot called out.

"This Gathering is over." Firestar mewed.

You glanced at the sky and curled your tail. Was StarClan angry with the actions of ThunderClan or are they angry with RiverClan? Are they even angry?

New Cover Again (Not an update)

Since I changed the book name, I changed the cover to match. So if you don't like it I don't care anyway.

I'm trying to update but I have no ideas rn so you'll have to wait for a week or a few days or a few weeks. I do not know.

Ok bye.

Jaypaw: "Are you a wifi hotshot? Because I feel a connection~"

Ap/n: "No you don't, do you have bees in your brain?"

Jaypaw: T_T

Comment for special! (Not an update)

Like this not-update says, comment for a Halloween special!

If we get enough comments about the Halloween special, I will do one.

Yes, you can spam as much as you want to get it.

🎃Halloween Special!!!🎃

A/n: Happy Halloween! This was hard to make, considering Warrior Cats are well, cats, but I tried! Hope you all like it! (p.s, pretend warrior cats know a few things about Halloween)

You were currently sitting on the Highledge, watching every cat run around.

"Jaypaw! Gather more cobweb!" Leafpool was mewing.

"Why?" Jaypaw yelled.

"Foxkit wants it!" Leafpool lay a leaf on her den wall.

It was a chilly leaf-fall. A patrol found a few Halloween pumpkins to decorate camp. Hazelpaw, Honeypaw, and Poppypaw were carving them while trying not to break their claws.

Warriors were hunting as much prey and getting delicious berries as much as they could for the other Clan cats to trick-or-treat them. Honeycomb, too. At the last Gathering, the leaders agreed to share the food and hold a truce till the sun rose after the eventful night.

Piles of leaves were pushed under the Highledge. Warriors were frantically stacking stones to block the wind from blowing the leaves away again.

It was sun-high, making the Halloween decorations sparkle. The warriors who weren't hunting and the elders were gathering acorns, big orange leaves, and cobwebs to decorate the camp.

The brilliant idea of Cinderpaw's was working. Leafpool was getting glowworms from the Moonpool to light up the pumpkins.

Kits were dressed up with cobwebs and bushes. Either cobweb stretched over their pelts and ears, or leaves and twigs were stuck

to their pelts, making the idea of a bush.

[image]

^^Holy sh!t this is a big picture anyway this is what the kits might look like in cobwebs. MIGHT. You can imagine it...^^

You lay on your back, enjoying a f/p. You worked hard to hunt and gather Halloween themed things the whole morning.

"When you're done Ap/n, can you help make baskets? There are a lot of cats that want to trick-or-treat!" Brambleclaw yowled to you.

"Sure!"

You finished your f/p in a few bites and licked your whiskers before padding over to Lionpaw, Hollypaw, Berrypaw, and Mousepaw. Stacks of baskets were on the side of the apprentices' den.

[image]

^^What the baskets PROBABLY look like. You can imagine them if you want^^

"How's it going?" you mewed, sitting down.

"My paws are sore!" Lionpaw rolled over and put down the half-weaved basket he made.

You grabbed a few dry bramble tendrils and weaved them together quickly, forming a bowl/basket to hold prey.

"Then take a break!" Hollypaw mewed to Lionpaw, annoyed.

Suddenly, a rough thing fell over your head, making your vision darken.

"What in the name of StarClan?!"

You heard laughing from the others. It was another basket of twigs put on your head by Berrypaw. You shook the basket off and threw it at Berrypaw. The basket bounced off his muzzle and rolled onto

Lionpaw's head, which was on the ground as he was laughing.

"Ow." Lionpaw winced when the woven branches fell on his head. Hollypaw snorted with laughter.

Jaypaw came back with a wad of cobweb. You bounded over to him.

"Hi Jaypaw."

His head turned to you.

"Hello Ap/n."

"You should take a break, you seem tired." you pointed out for him.

"I know, but being a medicine cat *and* an apprentice makes you work super hard for the Clan." Jaypaw sighed.

"Go eat something, I'll cover it for you." you muttered to him.

"Thanks." Jaypaw mumbled before giving you the cobweb and leaving.

You left the weaving work to the others and worked on the kits' costumes.

"Firestar! Do you think we have enough prey for tonight?" Ashfur came panting back from a patrol.

Firestar glanced at the four mounds of prey and nodded.

"The warriors can stop hunting now. But we have to check on the security. If a badger or fox comes, we have to be ready."

Ashfur informed Brambleclaw and Brambleclaw called another patrol.

"We need to set guards for the trick-or-treating event. When the kits go out, other predators will too." Brambleclaw's words roused a few warriors to get up.

You blinked and finished the Foxkit's costume before you joined the

patrol.

You dodged a falling leaf as you walked with Brightheart and Birchfall.

"StarClan seems to approve of this festival." Brightheart murmured, looking at the clear sky.

"That's good. I don't wanna be struck by lightning anytime soon." Birchfall chuckled and looked towards the WindClan border. You heard voices of WindClan cats working for Halloween too.

"Let's hope a fox won't blend in with the leaves, eh?" you mewed. Brightheart laughed and plucked a bright red-to-orange leaf.

There wasn't much of any badger or fox scent, but you caught a wiff of rabbit.

"I smell rabbit."

"Go catch it then, I think you can do it by yourself." Birchfall flicked his tail.

You found the fluffy bobbing tail and pounced quickly, killing the brown rabbit is a flash.

"Thank you StarClan for this prey." you mewed.

You stared at the ShadowClan border. Their Halloween stuff must be scary. You gathered some cobwebs and glowworms for your costume.

You headed back, finding no Brightheart or Birchfall waiting for you.

A hard wind almost blew you off your paws. You gasped.

"Ap/n, I thought you were blown away by the wind!" Birchfall said is relief.

"The rabbit was near the ShadowClan border." you said. You dropped the brown piece of prey and Brightheart picked it up.

"Lefs gof." Brightheart said, muffled.

The patrol returned to the ThunderClan camp. Your fur was ruffled by all the strong winds.

"Thank StarClan." Firestar said. "These winds are so strong, but we're lucky our stuff hasn't been blown away."

As Brightheart went to put the prey away.

"The sun is setting and the trick-or-treating is beginning!" Brambleclaw yowled.

You were trick-or-treating too, do not judge. The cobwebs you had gotten were spread from your ears to your tail. The glowworms were stuck to the cobweb, making a pleasant orange glow. You grabbed a basket for prey.

"Fancy." Hollypaw said. You smirked at her dress-up. Holly leaves pricked her pelt and a holly branch dangled from her tail.

"You seem a bit too real." you scoffed.

Lionpaw was dressed as a pumpkin because of his golden fur. You snickered at him as you saw his pumpkin-smeared pelt. Cobweb was used to stick a stem above Lionpaw's head and a vine of leaves were attached to his tail.

Jaypaw was just a white ghost. His sightless eyes went perfectly with his theme. He still seemed grumpy and annoyed, even more so as the white feathers that decorated his pelt for the whiteness tickled his nose.

(A/n: I'm not explaining the other apprentices, ThunderClan has way too many in this series)

The kits, I'm saying Foxkit and Icekit, were bouncing around in excitement. There were about four patrols of cats.

"Brakenfur, Dustpelt, Sandstorm, Thornclaw, Spiderleg, Whitewing, and Millie will stay in camp along with the elders. And Leafpool." Firestar announced. The selected warriors nodded and padded near

the prey piles to hand out prey. Leafpool nudged Jaypaw.

You couldn't really speak because there were woven twigs and brambles in your mouth, but you could still interpret the joy and excitement in your friends' eyes. Well Jaypaw, not so much...

You padded alongside your friend, your pelt giving some light to the trick-or-treaters.

"I neeeeeeeeeeeeeeed a honeycomb! They're so delicious, and they're really hard to get..." Hollypaw squealed.

"Ah shut up." you bonked her shoulder with your swinging basket.

You were on a trick-or-treating patrol with all the apprentices. There were no warriors, seeing as there were a lot of apprentices already.

You walked through the dark forest, and the others were using you as a flashlight, so you walked in front.

You led the patrol to the WindClan camp because it was closest. The quarter-moon shone onto the forest and the moor had a gentle breeze. Plenty of leaves had found their way to the grass.

"WindClan camp must be pretty bright!" Cinderpaw said.

You spotted a few lights and finally arrived at WindClan's camp. A WHOLE lot of pumpkins were placed all around camp. Huge leaves were put on the floor and outlined dens. There was a stack of acorns found on the moor around their camp.

"It's beautiful!" Honeypaw gasped.

"Not as great as ours." Berrypaw snorted. Poppypaw shoved him.

"Ow, okay I guess every Clan lives in different places."

You led the group down the slope and into WindClan camp.

"Ah, ThunderClan apprentices! We just had RiverClan come here you know." Ashfoot, the deputy said. "A few of them were covered

in dead fish! What a stench."

Owlwhisker, a WindClan warrior, slowly put rabbits and berries in the trick-or-treat baskets. You sniffed at some black berries in yours.

"They're black berries. They are like raspberries, but a bit different and sweeter." Owlwhisker explained. You picked up your basket after you thanked WindClan.

"You have a lovely Halloween decorated camp." Hazelpaw commented.

"Thank you." Onestar padded to the group.

"It took a while! We have too much wind here. The wind rolled pumpkin across the moor and the leaves showered like rain on us." Ashfoot purred.

"Thank you again! Come on guys, let's go." Mousepaw nodded.

You walked beside your friend, Jaypaw, if he considered you as a friend anyway.

For once Jaypaw wasn't grumpy or complaining. He was just quiet.

"Are you good?" you asked him.

"I'm fine!" Jaypaw said brightly. You were taken aback.

"E-excuse me? A happy Jaypaw?" you mewed.

"I can be happy, if I want." Jaypaw shrugged.

You flicked cobwebs out of your face and led the way.

Next up, RiverClan!

* * *

You looked at the almost frozen river. **(a/n: Remember, if it is Halloween, then it has to be a leaf-fall, and the river isn't frozen yet in this chapter)**

You saw a few RiverClan cats coming.

"We'll help you across." Reedwhisker spoke.

They, saying Reedwhisker and Beechfur, led you and the others to the stepping stones and you hopped across easily.

Jaypaw snapped at Beechfur before he crossed.

"At least be grateful!" Hollypaw groaned to her blind brother. Jaypaw snorted.

"I am."

You flicked your tail across Jaypaw's ear and sneezed from a loose, white feather.

"Come on." Reedwhisker muttered.

RiverClan camp was one of the most creative. They had glowworms attached to a reed string which was strung cross camp.

"It's super pretty here!" Honeypaw mewed.

"I just realised ThunderClan has a lot of apprentices." Mistyfoot observed the ThunderClan cats.

"Anyway, we just noticed that the other Clans don't like fish like we do, so we got them raspberries. They grow near the river." Mistyfoot said. "Grab a few, don't take too many or else the other Clans won't have any."

You pawed about five raspberries. They were big and juicy.

"RiverClan's camp is artistic." you spoke.

"Thank you Ap/n!" Mistyfoot mewed happily. "It took a while to make camp."

You just blinked at her and ruffled your fur.

"Let's go to ShadowClan now." Lionpaw mewed.

"May StarClan light your path!" Mistyfoot called.

"Or Ap/n can." Mousepaw chuckled to the group.

You took the lead once more. The glowworms didn't change their brightness.

"ShadowClan's camp must be dark. The moon can barely shine through the pine trees!" Poppypaw conversed.

"I might trod on a bramble, who knows." Jaypaw said. He was self-consciously not being grumpy

The nine apprentices **(A/n: I counted)** arrived at ShadowClan's camp.

Dark shadows of cats were in camp. Barely any light could illuminate the ShadowClan camp.

Blackstar shone like the sun though. His white pelt glowed in the darkness, except that his black paws were unseen, so it looked like he was floating.

"Uh, hi." Cinderpaw said timidly.

"Ah, we didn't see you! It is a bit too dark, right?" Blackstar said with a loud purr.

You shook some loose cobwebs off of your pelt.

"We have some uh, food for you I guess?" Russetfur shrugged.

"Go ahead." Berrypaw urged.

Russetfur dropped something yellow in a leaf into everyone's baskets.

"It's a bit messy, but we didn't get a lot of injuries." Blackstar said hastily.

You peeked inside and spotted the hexagonal shape of a honeycomb.

"You actually got honey for us! Did anyone get stung?" Honeypaw exclaimed then demanded.

"I said no one got really hurt, but one of our warriors got stung twice." Russetfur said.

You looked at a dangling blanket of cobweb from the dens. A few dead ravens were placed around camp.

"ShadowClan's taken to stealth." you commented.

"Yes, the darkness helps. Most of us had dark pelts, but I kinda stick out." Blackstar blinked.

The apprentices purred.

"We best get going! Thank you!" Cinderpaw squealed.

Suddenly, a huge spider the size of a kit dangled in front of Hollypaw. Hollypaw screamed.

"Ai, get it out of here! Didn't I tell Smokefoot to kill it?" Blackstar pawed the spider.

"Sorry, it bit him and it's poisonous!" Littlecloud panted, lungling forward and pinning the spider down.

"It just attacked us out of nowhere yesterday. We've been keeping it at bay for a while." Russetfur explained.

You watched Smokefoot bite the spider's leg. A large bite mark was on his left back leg, the scab almost off.

"Er, need any help?" Hazelpaw asked.

"It's okay. You can go." Blackstar flicked his tail. The nine apprentices left for the border.

"ShadowClan, as proud as ever." Poppypaw said with a sigh.

"We should get back to camp." Jaypaw said. You flicked your tail over his ear.

"My pelt feels sticky!" Lionpaw struggled not to yell.

"I wonder if the other trick-or-treat patrols are back yet." you said out loud.

Your patrol finally crossed the ShadowClan-ThunderClan border.

(Timeskip)

"Had a good time?" Whitewing said kindly to the apprentices.

"Yup! All camps were pretty cool." Berrypaw said enthusiastically.

The stars were fading as the sun rose.

(Timeskip)

"It was a good night!" Jaypaw flopped down beside you in the shade of an oak tree.

"Yes." you said. You felt his tail entwine in yours.

You lapped up more honey from the treat you got.

The sun rose pretty quickly. The kits were too annoying. The warriors were asleep, even though it was sun-high.

You rolled over and licked your whiskers. Happy Halloween!

This was a bit rushed, but I did it! I finished it in two days. Word count: 2278!

2k VIEWS NOW!! (Not an update)

I saw that I have 2k views now!

Thank you for reading and getting this book up to 2k views < 3

Another chapter is coming out soon, I'm just having writer's block but tHaT's oKaY.

Bye!!!

12

"That was a dangerous Gathering." you said to Jaypaw.

"But seriously, the leaders are a bit childish." Jaypaw complained.

"Don't say that! This could lead to another fight." you said hotly.

"I won't be fighting."

As ThunderClan arrived at camp, you scented another well, scent.

"I scent owl." you said, raising your nose into the air.

Jaypaw twitched his whiskers. "It's almost dawn. The owls would be sleeping or in their holes."

"No seriously!"

The tangy owl scent drifted in the air. You did not believe Jaypaw couldn't scent the owl, even with his powers.

"Every cat to their dens! I'm not discussing this with the Clan." Firestar said grumpily. He stalked to the elders' den, his ears flat on his head.

"Firestar's not in a good mood, so don't disturb him now." Sandstorm whispered to the apprentices before slipping off.

Lionpaw and Hollypaw came over.

"We heard it was a lousy Gathering."

"Jaypaw can tell you how it was." you said quickly. Jaypaw gave you an annoyed look.

"I have to go to Leafpool now." Jaypaw smirked and left.

"Ah StarClan help me." you hissed. You lay down in your nest with Lionpaw and Hollypaw. **(a/n: not in the same frickin' nest)** As you began to tell about the Gathering, other apprentices gathered and listened. The apprentices (the ones who went to the Gathering) helped you describe it.

"I'm tired... goodnight." you muttered, turning your head away to sleep. You buried your ears in your nest to muffle the gossip and talk.

* * *

"Firestar! FIRESTAR! COME HERE!" Leafpool was screaming. You opened your eyes over your fur and spotted Leafpool frantically running to Firestar with Mousefur staggering behind the medicine cat.

"Leafpool, what are you doing, making a commotion?" Firestar snapped, walking over to her briskly.

"Mousefur has whitecough!" Leafpool said.

"You don't have to make such a big fuss." Firestar muttered.

"But Longtail's caught whitecough too!" Leafpool mewed.

"There could be an outbreak." Firestar snapped out of his mental self and nodded. "Go fetch some catmint before the frost gets to it."

Leafpool nodded to Jaypaw before heading off.

You yawned and padded to the medicine cat apprentice, fluffing up your fur for extra warmth.

"Hey Jaypaw, you good?"

"No, I'm tired and cold. And Mousefur keeps complaining!" Jaypaw hissed.

"Calm down, it's leafbare... you're bound to get complaints..." you meowed to him.

"Still, every cat in the Clan acts like a kit!" Jaypaw stomped off. You flattened your ears, ticked off. Let him be a needy furball.

"Ap/n!" Leafpool hurried forward. You dipped your head.

"What is it?"

"Can you gather herbs with Jaypaw? You know, the catmint? Mousefur caught greencough and she is very ill." Leafpool mewed urgently.

"Oh sure." *Oh great.*

You padded miserably to the medicine cat den, waiting for Jaypaw.

The blind cat finally padded out and folded his ears back, irritated at the 'sight' of you.

"Let's get this over with." you mewed quietly.

You trudged through the forest with Jaypaw, your whiskers twitching with uncertainty. Jaypaw stayed silent.

Jaypaw paused to pick some chervil. You gathered the leaves and roots in your jaws and continued forward.

It took a while to arrive at the Twoleg nest. Frost already creeped along the small herbs and plants at the entrance.

"Ugh, the herbs are all useless. The leaf-bare frost has already got them." Jaypaw complained, his ears flattened more.

"There are still some left." you prodded a few small leave of catmint.

"No, they're too young." Jaypaw rejected and stalked away, annoyed as ever. You took a sigh, watching your smoky breath fade into the air. How much of Jaypaw will you have to deal with?

(Timeskip)

"Jaypaw's not any better." Lionpaw was saying to you in the

apprentices' den.

"He's worse than ever." you flopped onto your side and twitched your ear.

"Hello!" Hollypaw came in with her tail swishing about. "Brackenfur let me chase a squirrel up a tree."

"Did you catch it?" Lionpaw mewed hopefully.

"Yeah, I'll get it." Hollypaw disappeared.

"I would like to go on a patrol." you mewed.

"It does get boring here, even with greencough." Lionpaw said.

You stood up and stretched your legs when Hollypaw appeared, holding the squirrel.

"You two eat that hairy squirrel." you twitched your whiskers at the furry, puffy black squirrel in Hollypaw's jaws.

"Hey!!"

You bumped into Graystripe, quite litterally.

"Ah Ap/n good. I need you on a patrol." Graystripe said seriously.

"What?" you murmued.

"Patrol. Any other Clan would know greencough could affect cats at this moment, so they might attack at the weakness." Gryastripe reasoned.

"Fine." you wanted to go on patrol already.

You left with Thornclaw and Sandstorm.

"Really, if we could find some catmint that would be helpful." Sandstorm said.

"Or prey." Thornclaw suggested.

"Just keep an eye out." Sandstorm trudged through he forest, you following behind.

"I wonder if any other Clan would get into battle." Thornclaw said aloud.

"Possibly. Prey shortage will drive any Clan into conflict." Sandstorm turned sharply and twitched her ears.

You strained your ears for the rushing of the river. It still seemed like it was frozen, because the forest was silent. Your eyes stung with the cold and you could see your breath.

A flash of red fur.

"It smells like fox." Sandstorm said, raising her muzzle cautiously.

"There *is* a fox!" you pounced backwards to avoid snapping jaws. What is with these things?

"Rawrrrr!" Thornclaw growled and slashed at the fox's haunches.

"It's pretty skinny." you noticed the faint outline of bone on the fox's sides.

Sandstorm grunted as the fox swiped its paws at her muzzle, knocking it into a swath of brambles.

You felt Thornclaw's fur brush against your tail as he was dodging left right and centre. Yellow teeth of the fox bit down on your clanmate's tail.

You had to lean back again when the fox nipped at your ears. But you lost your balance and you fell against a path of ice. The battle was pushed to the frozen river.

"Don't fall through!" Sandstorm scrambled up, her pelt tugging on the sharp thorns.

Thornclaw gave another battle cry and then slipped on the ice when he ran forward. His jaw smashed on the ice and he didn't move.

You hissed when claws pierced your spine. A small drop of blood stained the frozen river.

"Curse these StarClan forsaken grounds!" you grabbed the fox's paw and dug in.

The wild fox thrashed around while slipping on the ice. You let go and it flew away from you, about three tail-lengths away.

"Let's go." Sandstorm helped a dazed Thornclaw. You watched the fox run away towards RiverClan.

"You good?" you inspected Thornclaw. A long scratch was exposed to the cold and his eyes got a foggy look.

"I'm fine." Thornclaw murmured.

"I'll get him back to camp, you can hunt for a bit." Sandstorm supported Thornclaw with her shoulder. Thornclaw gave his head a little shake and started to walk.

"I'll just get some mice." you said hastily.

You ducked away and padded along the frosty forest grounds.

Your ears felt sickeningly cold as the frost got to them. Your paws were numb and your scratch stung. Great StarClan WHY DOES THIS HAVE TO BE-

"HEY!"

You stopped short. You hadn't realised you almost crossed the ShadowClan-ThunderClan border.

It was Littlecloud who had shouted, ShadowClan's medicine cat. You looked at him with flashing e/c eyes.

"Sorry." you muttered, about to turn away.

"Wait, no." Littlecloud hurried forward. He looked at you at eye level.

"I thought ShadowClan hated ThunderClan." you said. "Especially since the fight."

"Medicine cats are different. Sometimes." Littlecloud rolled a bundle of leaves to your paws. "It's catmint."

"Why?" you asked the medicine cat.

"I think Leafpool needs it. We have loads in ShadowClan territory." Littlecloud nodded. "Take them."

You looked at him suspiciously and grabbed the catmint in your jaws.

"May StarClan be with you!" Littlecloud said as he left.

You tried not to take up all the flavour of the herbs.

(Timeskip cause why not)

You dropped a scrawny vole in the fresh-kill pile after giving the catmint to Leafpool.

"Thanks." Leafpool had said.

Brambleclaw padded to you.

"Nice job. I heard your patrol fought a fox."

"Yeah. Is Thornclaw okay?" you mewed.

"He's fine, just dazed." Brambleclaw walked away.

You bumped into Hollypaw on the way to sleep.

"Oh hey." she said. You nodded.

"I'm tired."

"Sorry then."

You padded past Hollypaw and swept into your nest. You circled until your tail rested on your nose. You closed your eyes and...

Sorry for the late update! Good day/night!

13

~Dream~

You were shooting through the trees, the forest around you blurring. You realised that you were gliding above the ground to the no-territory hills.

You stopped in front of some huge cat. The tom-cat was mottled with orange and black. Pale yellow eyes shone in the sunlight.

The strange cat didn't seem to notice you, but you were dreaming so that's what you would expect. His head swivelled to the forest and back at the Moonpool cave. A darkness fell.

You tried to open your jaws to talk, but they wouldn't open.

A strange ripple caused your dream to shift, like a ripple in the water. You were now standing in a clearing of snow, a waterfall making tremendous noise behind you.

***"This time of frozen water is harder than last time."* a dark brown tabby with a scar said.**

***"I'll go hunting. You can come with me, Talon."* a gray-silver tom replied. You watched his yellow eyes stare into a spot behind you.**

With a jolt, you recognised the yellow eyes. It was the eyes of your mentor, Graystripe. This gray tom was Stormfur, one of Graystripe's kits.

***"The waterfall never freezes."* Stormfur turned away.**

"It might never." Talon padded away too.

You followed them, gliding dream-like in your, well, dream.

"I fear that the Tribe of Endless Hunting cannot help." **a brown, old cat with ruffled fur met Stormfur and Talon.**

"The rogues will take more prey until we starve to death." **Talon mewed.**

"Stoneteller, we just spotted more rogues again." **another cave-guard ran forward.**

"Get another few cave-guards to fight then, Crag." **Stoneteller nodded.**

You froze when Stoneteller stared at you, directly in your e/c eyes. He blinked slowly, and you lost sight of the Tribe cats.

~End of dream~

"WAKE UP!" a paw was vigorously shaking your shoulder.

You sat up with speed. "Calm down Poppypaw!"

"You've slept past dawn." Poppypaw looked at you seriously.

"Sorry." you muttered.

Poppypaw left. You groomed yourself until your fur lay flat. Your paws nearly slipped on frost when you walked out.

A small coat of frost was laid on camp. A few paw steps were marked into the ground from the thin layer of cold. You shivered, watching your puff of breath fade as you exhaled.

"Finally." Graystripe ran up to you. "Hunting patrol."

"Sure." you would make it up for sleeping in by hunting. Sounds fUn.

You saw Graystripe talk to Ashfur and Lionpaw to get on the patrol. Lionpaw dropped his attack crouch.

"Oh hey Ap/n." Lionpaw fell in pawstep with you. You responded with a yawn.

"Come on, you two." Ashfur was already ahead. You picked up your pace.

"How's prophecy stuff?" you murmured to Lionpaw.

"Hollypaw's frustrated with her power. She can't get it to work, whatever it is." Lionpaw mewed quietly.

You glanced at Ashfur. "I hope your power isn't too obvious."

"Yeah. Being undefeatable in battle is kind of noticeable."

You felt a branch wipe your ears with frozen leaves as you walked past.

"I think we could hunt here." Ashfur stopped.

You sniffed the air. The crusty cold stung. No sign of prey.

"There must be some prey." Lionpaw disappeared by a ditch.

You poked your muzzle in a hold under a frost-bitten tree.

A small furry creature ran out at light speed. Ashfur gave a yelp of surprise as the wood mouse shot by.

You leapt for the piece of prey. The mouse was running slower than usual, being careful not to slip.

Lionpaw, on the other paw, ran for it at full speed, slipped, and crashed into a tree.

You slammed a paw down on the mouse quickly., breaking its neck.

"Nice catch. And the mouse isn't scrawny." Ashfur prodded the limp morsel.

"Lionpaw, you are a mousebrain." you said to Lionpaw.

"I am." Lionpaw shook his head.

"I expected better. Next piece of prey is yours, Lionpaw." Ashfur grunted and turned away.

"I'll bring this back to camp before it freezes." you picked up the mouse in your jaws and left the mentor and apprentice.

It was a silent journey. You glanced at the sky, waiting for the snow.

You thought about your dream. You heard about the Tribe of Rushing Water. Why would StarClan send you dreams about them? And who was that weird tom outside of the Clan borders?

You suddenly felt pain in your muzzle. You had walked into a tree.

"That was one of the most flea-brained things I've ever seen."

You turned around and spotted a RiverClan cat.

"Hi Mistyfoot." you said.

"Don't worry, you're not on our side of the border." Mistyfoot purred. "Why did you just walk into a tree?"

"Sorry. I was just thinking." you muttered, embarrassed.

"I think ThunderClan are straight-up evil cats." Mistyfoot sat down and groomed herself. You noticed the glint of her unsheathed claws in the leaf-bare sun.

"We're cats like you. Just tied to different rules and territory." you pointed out.

"Smart. Clever. You should be named Foxpaw instead." Mistyfoot replied.

"Bye." you left without another word.

Great StarClan, Mistyfoot is sour today.

It took a few minutes to get back to camp. Your paws were numb.

"Ap/n, you took quite a while!" Ashfur met you at the camp entrance.

"Had a run in with RiverClan." you said, flinging the mouse in the

fresh-kill pile.

"I hope you didn't cause a fight." Ashfur left. Great convo!

The sun shone high in the sky, right above your head. You curled your tail at the shadow of a huge hawk hunting down a squirrel.

You haven't seen Jaypaw yet. Not since yesterday. Not since he was a daft furball.

"Ap/n, if you have nothing to do, can you get some water-logged moss for Mousefur? She's still very ill and refuses to eat." Leafpool passed you, her pelt ruffled.

"Sure." you snatched some moss off an old pine tree and left for the creek.

(Timeskip)

"I'll have some." Mousefur said hoarsely as you dropped the soaked moss.

"Get well." you disappeared before the stench of sickness overpowered.

"WHOO we had a lot of chores." Hollypaw said as you ducked into the apprentices' den.

"Let's get some prey."

As if on cue, Lionpaw came in with a chaffinch in his mouth.

"Oh thanks Lionpaw!" Hollypaw said. Lionpaw paused and shrugged.

You sat down and ate the bird. Then you curled up in your nest with your tail trailing out and fell asleep.

Thirteenth chapter out!

New cover and title (not an update)

I made another cover and changed the title! Do not ask why, but I was bored. See you all later!

3k views! (not an update)

I went offline on Wattpad for a bit, but when I came back I saw 3k views on this book!

Thank you for reading and I will try to make another chapter.

Bye.

14

Your POV

You were back in the Tribe's cave again. You watched Stoneteller pace around.

"We cannot let the rogues take any more of our prey." Crag said.

You stepped right up to Stoneteller. You looked into his eyes, but he didn't notice you like last time. You flattened your ears.

"Perhaps you have had a vision from our ancestors?" Crag stopped.

Stoneteller swished his tail from side to side and walked right through you. It felt weird.

You waved a paw in front of their muzzles before you realised that you could speak.

"Hel-"

The dream ended quickly with a sharp pain in your tail. You opened your e/c eyes in the darkness.

You heard a hiss and more pawsteps. Lionpaw was quietly moving outside in the middle of the night. And he stepped on your trailing tail.

You kept your head down. Lionpaw left the den. You then jumped up and crept out, avoiding Hollypaw's paw.

You spotted the golden colored head at the entrance of the forest before disappearing.

"Hey Ap/n, what're you doing?" you froze to the sound of Squirrelflight's voice.

"Just uh, taking a walk." you said nervously.

"Don't go too far." Squirrelflight said but narrowed her eyes.

You sped off, following the faint scent trail of your friend. You slipped in and out of shadow as the moon radiated light.

You walked a bit into the forest, your ears twitching when you heard the gentle sound of an owl. Lionpaw showed no sign of stopping. You sniffed WindClan on the breeze nearby.

After a bit (long time) Lionpaw slipped into a tunnel. The dirt tunnel was dark and deep.

You stopped behind a tree and peeked into the hole. It was a rabbit burrow.

"At least I can fit in here." you put a paw at the mouth of the tunnel. "Maybe I should go tell Squirrelflight about this."

Lionpaw is your friend.

"I know. But he's going against the code, sneaking out..."

You did too. Don't go back to camp, follow Lionpaw.

"Right. Thanks, me." you lifted your paw up and some loose dirt crumbled around. You fell nose-first into the tunnel from slipping on the dirt.

"I'm a daft furball." you fell into a huge room and stood up shakily.

(I just had a heart attack. I accidentally deleted the whole chapter when I was typing but thank the lord for the undo keyboard shortcut. Keep reading.)

You studied the walls of the tunnel while shaking dirt off your pelt. The walls were ruffled and the dirt was moved. Lionpaw was in this tunnel before.

You kept going straight. More tunnels branched off in many other directions, but you kept going straight. ***(I already said that???)***

Sound reached your ears. Voices were up ahead in a small cave. You unsheathed your claws and walked in.

You saw shadows first of two cats, and then Lionpaw and a WindClan she-cat apprentice appeared.

"Lionpaw." you called out.

The ThunderClan apprentice turned around, his shadow getting bigger.

"Ap/n, what in StarClan's name are you doing here?" Lionpaw hissed and took a step back.

"I just saw you sneaking out of camp." you said nervously.

"You got caught?" the she-cat apprentice behind Lionpaw growled.

"Why's WindClan here?" you growled. You flattened your ears.

"We're, uhm, meeting here." Lionpaw said loudly. His voice echoed. You snorted.

"You're going against the code. We should get back." you mewed.

"This is Heatherpaw. Yes, she is a WindClan apprentice. We're actually playing a game." Lionpaw replied quickly.

"What game? Look, we shouldn't be here..."

"We're pretending to be leader and deputy." Heatherpaw stepped out. You eyed her weirdly.

"Ap/n, please don't tell anyone." Lionpaw mewed frantically. You gazed around. The dark dirt tunnel flashed shadows of other things.

"Fine. I hope no one noticed we were gone." you said. Heatherpaw sat down.

"We've been doing this for a few days." Lionpaw pounced onto a large rock that was on the wall.

"That's terrible." you rolled your eyes and pawed some dirt, making a mound.

"I'm Heather*star* in our game. And Lionpaw is the deputy." Heatherpaw lashed her tail.

"An apprentice can't be deupty!" you exclaimed.

"We'll change his name too... Liontail. Or Lionwhisker? Lionclaw? Lionfur?" Heatherpaw spat out random suffixes.

"I don't know." Lionpaw shrugged. "I do wish my warrior name would be one of those."

"There are better names." you said.

You listened to the sound of dripping water while Heatherpaw was trying to pick a warrior name for Lionpaw. The continuous dripping noise made the moment suspenseful.

"We should head back. We've been up for most of the night." you said.

"Oh. Bye Lionpaw, back here in two sunrises!" Heatherpaw ran up the farthest hole and disappeared.

"These tunnels connect from WindClan to ThunderClan. Heatherpaw and I remembered most routes." Lionpaw started heading for the tunnel behind you.

You followed him and slapped his tail away from your face.

(Timeskip)

"It's almost sunrise." Lionpaw muttered. You squeezed yourself out of the rabbit burrow and shook out your pelt.

"Quickly. And don't look tired in training." you supplied.

You leapt over an old fallen tree and splashed your paws in a stream of muddy water.

(Timeskip)

"Ap/n, you look tired." Graystripe mewed, concerned. You struggled to fix your expression.

"We've been training a lot."

Graystripe looked at you thoughtfully. "Very well, take a break."

You padded out of the ruffled and rough sand quickly and stretched your back. The whole morning, all you did was flips. As you entered the main part of camp, a patrol returned.

"We found a dead fox near their den. Around the Old Thunderpath." Whitewing said when she was in earshot of Firestar.

"A dead fox? Oh a dead fox... ok lead another patrol to go kill it." Firestar murmured. Whitewing blanched.

"Uh, the fox is already dead, it's a dead fox. Are you okay?" Brackenfur's eyes widened.

"Sorry. Yes, just take a few other cats to bury it before it decays and leads more foxes to it." Firestar mewed. He turned away to his den. You narrowed your eyes. Who in all the cats would say to kill a dead fox? Not Firestar for sure. But here we are.

"You seem troubled." Hollypaw mewed as you slipped into the apprentices' den.

"Firestar's out of his mind! And I can do a back flip." you said.

"Exactly." Hollypaw nodded. "And do a back flip."

You readied your legs and jumped backwards in the air, the exhilarating feeling going through your whole body, ears to tail tip, until you landed on the ground, slightly shaken.

"Anyways, this den has a draft." Cinderpaw mewed from behind you.

"Where? Aren't we apprentices, can't we fix it ourselves?" Hollypaw

glanced around.

You spotted a few ripped brambles on the side of the den. Tufts of light, yellow fur was stuck on the thorns.

"We'll get Poppypaw or someone else to fix it. I'm tired." you said casually as the scent of Lionpaw wafted into your muzzle. You deliberately shook the fur off the brambles and padded to your nest.

"Thanks." you heard a whisper of Lionpaw as his muzzle poked through the hole.

You lay down with your front right paw beside your head and your paws curled up to keep you warm. Your tail lay near your hind paws. It took a while to fall asleep, but you knew you would wake up at sunrise.

4K reads!(not an update)

Thank you for having this book reaching 4K reads!

I'll update very soon, but I'm wanting to make a Christmas special.

Thank you all again and sorry for not updating much. Comment about the Christmas special if you want me to make one!

5k reads(sry not a frickin update)

5k reads, my words are in other A/n chapters

bye

15

The moment you woke up, you knew the Tribe dream hadn't come again. The light of the faint sunrise was cold and no imprint of Stoneteller's eyes was in your head. You stretched your tail carefully and went outside. The dew soaked your paws.

"No one's up yet. They must be tired. I was tired too but um yeah now I'm talking to myself." you mewed weirdly, turning your head side to side to see camp.

You felt something burning you and looked around to the medicine cat den automatically. Jaypaw's gaze made your fur burn and your ears to heat up.

"Why are you staring? Unless you're sleeping with your eyes open." you said to Jaypaw as you padded closer.

"Sorry, I don't have pupils." Jaypaw muttered, turning away. You scoffed and left.

It was a while until another cat woke up to the sunrise, and it was Sandstorm.

"Good morning." Sandstorm yawned. "Every cat is so tired that it's hard to get up."

"Does Firestar seem distracted to you?" you asked her.

"Oh, he's worrying over something." Sandstorm nodded. "A dream from StarClan, maybe."

"Ok." you thought about the prophecy.

(Timeskip to near sunhigh)

"Any cat up for a hunting patrol? We're low on prey." Brambleclaw yowled in the middle of camp.

"I can go. And I'll take Sorreltail with me." Brackenfur said.

"Take an apprentice; they've been at work on camp the whole morning." Brambleclaw left.

"Come on Cinderpaw."

You lay in the shadow of the Highrock and rested.

"AP/NNNN!" a mew made you open your eyes.

"What in StarClan is it?" you said, sitting up and facing Squirrelflight.

"You will be going to the Gathering." Squirrelflight said.

"I was there last time. Plus, I forgot there was a Gathering tonight." you said, feeling dreadful.

"You'll be going. Get some rest." Squirrelflight scolded you then left.

You sighed and rolled over, staring at the sky. A cloud drifted away, smudged because of the wind. Your tail flicked into a patch of baby ferns, ruffling your fur. The faint shadow of the full moon reflected in the clear sky.

The rest of the day went by with no training. You simply when on a ShadowClan border patrol and ate some prey. Sunhigh went by fast and then the evening came, calling tonight's Gathering.

"Brambleclaw, Leafpool, Dustpelt, Cloudtail, Spiderleg, Whitewing, Birchfall, Hazelpaw, Honeypaw, Mousepaw, and Ap/n will come to tonight's Gathering, as informed before." Firestar called. The cast that were called formed a big ThunderClan group and headed out.

You absent-mindedly listened to Dustpelt and Hazelpaw's conversation, and glanced back towards the entrance of ThunderClan camp.

"We'll just stay to ourselves, don't make too much conversation with the other Clans." Firestar said quietly.

ThunderClan arrived at the tree bridge and met no other Clans.

You felt the dark bracken brushing and poking your fur as you crouched in the darkness, the rotten scent of ShadowClan piercing your nose. ThunderClan's smell was fading into the Gathering area, mixing with WindClan's.

"Hi." you turned around and met a white WindClan she-cat nose to nose.

"Hello." you replied, facing the front again.

"I'm Whitetail." the white she-cat said politely. You nodded.

"I'm Ap/n."

Whitetail looked at you curiously before sighing.

You looked at the sky, where a tiny wisp of thin cloud was covering the moon. It made a beautiful shadow on the clearing.

A loud yowl startled you. Blackstar was calling the beginning of the Gathering. Every cat quieted down quickly and the leaders took their spots on the tree. The deputies were lying or sitting down at the roots.

The leaders were having a bit of an argument of who to start first, but then it settled to Onestar.

"A few days ago, a fox rampaged our territory. Four of our warriors drove it off, and the fox ran into ThunderClan territory. Near the darker side of the trees." Onestar looked at Firestar. Your leader dipped his head in respect and thanks with a bit of hostility, well of course because the fox was driven into his territory and not the neutral-Clan moors.

"Anything else? Or is a fox attack the most interesting you can experience?" Blackstar hissed. Onestar shook his head and lashed his tail. The WindClan cats stirred.

"Well, I believe it's my turn." Leopardstar said coldly. The RiverClan cats were rustling uncomfortably. You twitched your ears to the sky

as you heard a soft woosh. Maybe a breeze.

"Not much has happened, but Mothwing has had a strange sign from StarClan."

Pretty much every cat who could see Mothwing looked at her, including you.

"*The sharp stone breathes cold, and the bloodied claws wash under the fall of water. Ten cats of different Clans will go.*" Mothwing said loudly and clearly.

"It's very vague." Mothwing said.

"Well, of course it's vague, it's StarClan." someone from ShadowClan. A chorus of cats snickered.

"We suspect that something like a fight or war is going to happen." Leopardstar called out.

"'Ten of each Clan will go...' doesn't that mean ten cats from the four Clans will go... somewhere?" Firestar explained.

"We don't know." Leopardstar mewed.

"'The sharp stone breathes cold'. That means the mountains right?" Leafpool spoke up. More gazes turned to the ThunderClan medicine cat.

"Perhaps. But StarClan wouldn't care about the mountain cats. They have their own ancestors." Blackstar growled.

"They need help." Firestar urged. "'Bloodied claws wash under the fall of water.' A fight in their camp. 'Bloodied claws' are from a fight, and 'fall of water' is the waterfall."

"I know that. I'm not sending my cats to fight for cats in the mountain." Blackstar spiked his tail.

"If either of you don't mind, continue the Gathering." Onestar mewed up.

Firestar looked away from Blackstar and to the gathered cats. "Nothing important has happened."

"Very well." Leopardstar mewed.

(Timeskip)

"Firestar's pissed. I gave him a squirrel and he snapped at me." Lionpaw mewed, concerned.

"He's just tired. Tomorrow he'll think about it more thoroughly." Hollypaw licked the last remains of her meal.

You lay on your stomach in your nest. The Tribe was in trouble, and StarClan was warning you with dreams. Or the Tribe's ancestors.

Sorry people!

16

You woke up to a comforting cold. You were lying in a dark cave, the cold stone freezing your paws. You jumped up and felt moonlight on your fur. It was nice.

"Wait, how do you feel moonlight...?" you talked aloud. *Maybe it's my power.*

"Young one." a smooth and old voice called from behind. It echoed in the dark cave. You're claws unsheathed and your ears flattened.

"Who are you?" you mewed back loudly.

"Keep your voice down." the speaker stood in the soft moonlight. It was a cat, and with more detail, Stoneteller.

"I'm dreaming, aren't I?" you said immediately.

"Yes. The Tribe of Endless Hunting gave me signs of your presence." Stoneteller's eyes twinkled. "But I see no reason for you to be here."

"I don't know how I got here." you shrugged. "I can't control what I dream."

"You can now. You are conscious here." Stoneteller replied simply. You sheathed your claws and sat down.

"Follow me." Stoneteller started to pad out of the cave. You followed him out and was met with frantic cats.

"This is your Clan right?" you asked.

"Tribe." he corrected.

"Stoneteller, I'm sending out a hunting party near the bare trees." a Tribe cat said.

"Very well." Stoneteller called back. "That was Talon of Swooping

Eagle. A cave-guard."

"Cave-guard... they do the fighting and guarding? More stronger and powerful?" you guessed. Luckily, no other cat can see you.

"Yes. The prey-hunters hunt the prey. Slim and strong legs for hunting. Patience and skill." Stoneteller rumbled.

"Interesting." you wondered why Tribe cats couldn't learn both skills; it would be far more beneficial.

"The to-bes learn what they are going to be." Stoneteller nosed to a group of young cats, about six to eleven moons.

"Apprentices!" you exclaimed. You recognised the different body shapes in each of them, some strong and stiff while others lithe and graceful.

"Perhaps in your Clans, they are apprentices." Stoneteller mewed. "We have different tradition."

"Do I look like a cave-guard or prey-hunter?" you asked him.

"Neither." Stoneteller murmured. You felt confused.

"What do you-" you stopped short when a beautiful silver-gray she-cat ran into Stoneteller's cave.

"Sorry." you ran into the cave, leaving Stoneteller to talk to Crag Where Eagles Nest.

"Hey- wait!" you yelled after the she-cat. She didn't look like any Tribe cat, which was piqued your interest.

The silver she-cat looked back towards you and then sped off into a pool.

You skidded to a halt. That cat was a spirit, and you were gonna find out who. You braced your self and then jumped into the mystic pool.

You felt the pool deepen, but it was not very deep from the outside.

You kept sinking and sinking for minutes, but your breath didn't run short.

When you stop, you hit the ground with a bunch of rocks. You spotted the silver gray she cat chasing a vole.

"Wait up." you ran and bounded over the rocks and met the she-cat. Alarm sparked in her eyes.

"Are you a StarClan cat?" you breathed to her.

She sighed. "Yes, my name is Feathertail. I died in a rockfall while killing Sharptooth to free the Tribe."

"I heard about you from Brambleclaw and Squirrelflight." you said.

"Ap/n??!?!?!?!?!?" you turned your head at you name and saw the ThunderClan medicine cats.

"What the-!" you took a while to stare at Jaypaw and Leafpool.

"What're are you- how-" Leafpool looked into your e/c eyes, shocked.

"She has a good connection with StarClan." Feathertail said, dropping her vole.

"Hm." Jaypaw's brilliant blue eyes pierced your fur. You disliked the feeling of his sharp stare when he was blind, and now he had eyes in a dream. Ouch.

"I must get going. We shouldn't talk about this when we're awake." you said.

Feathertail was leaving. She picked up her vole and leapt over a fallen tree.

"We *will* talk about this." Leafpool left with Jaypaw.

You stood by the rocks, stunned. Your dream didn't seem to be ending yet, but you were in the Tribe's ancestral place.

"How do I wake up?" you said aloud, twitching your whiskers.

You suddenly veered to the side and felt on your flank painfully.

"What the StarC-"

You felt your shoulder being shaken and your tail being pulled.

"ARGH-"

Your head sleepily shot up and spotted Leafpool shaking your shoulder.

"Knock it off!" you rolled away from her and Jaypaw.

"Finally." Leafpool got back on her four paws. "Get to my den."

"Now? I need to eat something..." you got up and dusted off your pelt.

"Now please." Leafpool said.

You groomed your face and tail before leaving the deserted den. Your dream was quite long and vivid. And now the sun is high in the sky. Sun-high. Heh.

You made your way into Leafpool's den. It was a bit dark in the shadow of a willow tree.

"Explain your connection with StarClan." Leafpool demanded.

"I had dreams a few moons ago. when I became an apprentice. It was about my powers in Firestar's prophecy." you started.

"But you aren't related to Firestar." Leafpool said. "And StarClan included you in the future plans."

"I don't know why. If I wasn't in the prophecy, I would be a normal cat with no powers and not sitting in this den right now." you mewed.

"Correct. You wouldn't have gotten hurt from the past few days." Jaypaw said from the back of the den, looking up from sorting

yarrow and juniper.

"I have healing." you added.

"You wouldn't if StarClan had different plans." Leafpool said sternly. "You weren't meant to be in the prophecy, but since you are, StarClan might've sensed something's wrong."

"My prophecy said I would help the Three." you said, narrowing your eyes in concentration to remember the lines Bluestar and Spottedleaf told you.

"I know. StarClan chose a cat who was close to the Three, friends even. They see the bond youo four share." Leafpool said.

"Won't that be weaker? Sometimes friends aren't the best choice." Jaypaw mewed crossly.

"Sometimes they are." you bared your teeth.

"You said you had StarClan dreams. We saw you in our dream when we were talking to Feathertail." Leafpool brought the subject up. You sat up straight.

"I've had a few dreams about the Tribe of Rushing Water. In the mountains. In my first dream, I saw Stormfur, Talon, and Stoneteller talking about their waterfall. Then something about fighting and rogues came up." you said.

"Stormfur! He's ok then?" Leafpool rushed.

"Yeah, but they have a problem with a few cats. But the weird thing was, that Stoneteller looked right into my eyes. Like he saw me." you said, reminding her of the rogues.

"But... you were in a dream!" Leafpool mewed.

"Stoneteller has a connection with the Tribe of Endless Hunting, dead spirit cats." you mewed to her.

"What about your second dream?" you barely suppressed a flinch when you heard Jaypaw's voice beside your ear.

"I was in the Tribe again. I stood there for a bit and watched Stoneteller and Talon talk, but then I could actually speak. I tried to say hello, but then I woke up." you said sadly.

"The bond with the spirit strengthened. The more you dream as a spirit, the stronger you'll be." Leafpool said.

"I guess so." you shifted your sitting position.

"You can't control your dreams." Jaypaw pointed out. "You might be stuck as a dream spirit forever."

"I don't care." you said to him.

"There's one more dream to tell right?" Leafpool urged.

"Yes. But last sunrise, I didn't dream." you told her.

"Just tell us what happened last night."

"Ok." you lay down. "I woke up in Stoneteller's cave. I felt moonlight on my pelt, then Stoneteller spoke to me. He saw me. And I could speak back. We had a conversation for a bit about how the Tribe works. No cat could see me but him."

"Cave-guards and prey-hunters." Leafpool said.

"Yep. He sent out a hunting party and then explained to me what to-bes are. He showed me lots of things. I asked him if I looked like a cave-guard or prey-hunter. He said neither. Then I saw Feathertail. I jumped into a pool." you said descriptively.

"Maybe he meant you looked like a Clan cat. You are one though." Jaypaw shrugged and pointed out.

"Stoneteller is vague." Leafpool mewed simply.

You felt your hunger getting to you.

"I'm gonna go eat something, we can talk later." you said.

You self-consciously grabbed a f/p and sat down in your den. As

you ate, you wondered about the oncoming war.

6k reads now~

Wow this is going by so fast thank you!

I only worked on this story for... six to seven months I think.

I have more plans for this book!

17

"Ap/n, please do some training now." Graystripe said to you. You rolled over and nodded.

"'K."

You followed your mentor out of the den.

"We could work on the front flips, you've done really well on the back ones." Graystripe said, facing you. "I'll rush forwards and try to push you over, but you're gonna front flip above me so you land behind me, got it?"

"Yeah." you readied your haunches to jump.

Graystripe bounded forwards. You sprang up and spun forward, but landing painfully on your shoulder in the dirt.

"Ouch. You good?" Graystripe nosed you to your paws.

"I'm fine." you rolled your shoulder back. You could feel the soreness healing instantly.

"Ok. Try again, don't just jump over. Flip." Graystripe advised. You secretly rolled your eyes.

You readied yourself again and leapt up and over, tail nearly touching your nose. You curled into a ball at the highest peak and then uncurled, landing unsteadily on your paws.

"Well done!" Graystripe said.

"Good work." Brambleclaw nodded. You felt startled at his presence.

"Uh, thanks." you felt a bit dizzy and shook your head.

"We can work on this later, go eat something." Graystripe mewed.

You sprinted to the fresh-kill pile and picked out a starling.

"Ap/n, I need you to go on a hunting patrol. We need prey and every cat is tired. You can pick a few warriors, but you're not leading the patrol." Brambleclaw said sternly.

"I'm gonna eat first." you pointed out.

"Later."

You grumbled and went to get Lionpaw.

"Hey Lionpaw, wanna go on a hunting patrol with me?" you said to the golden apprentice.

"Ok." he said. "Who else is coming?"

"I dunno, any available warrior." you shrugged and looked around.

"Can I go? I've got no training later." Hollypaw exclaimed.

"Fine, we'll go quick since *I* got training later." you huffed.

"Which warrior will we take?" Lionpaw stepped forward to peek into the warriors' den.

"Let's not take a warrior." Hollypaw suggested.

"What?! Brambleclaw'll kill us." you whispered.

"Just go."

You, Lionpaw, and Hollypaw waited for an all clear. Once no cat was at the entrance to camp, you slipped through the hanging greens and bumped into Lionpaw's rump.

"Oh StarClan." you rubbed your nose.

"Sh, we'll just pop out, get some prey, and pop back in before sunset." Hollypaw listed off.

"Rabbit in the breeze." Lionpaw breathed.

"I'll go with Lionpaw. Ap/n, you can hunt near the darker ferns." Hollypaw ordered. You glared at her as the worry in your stomach gnawed your sides.

You crept off, the ferns in the ground brushing through your f/c fur. You crouched down and sniffed at the leaves. Your ear tips just showed above the patches of ferns.

The warm scent of mouse filled your nostrils. You slowly pawed through the short grass, your paws silently muffled.

You found the mouse under a dark patch of ferns, the leaves slightly trembling. You pounced and squashed the shaking leaves, then snapped the head back. You grabbed the brown mouse and tucked it in a thin oak.

"Easy kill." you licked your lips and went to stalk more food.

You found a sparrow and climbed a tree to kill it by launching into the sky, knocking it over to the ground, and flattening it when you landed.

"Ugh." you stood up and snatched the limp bird. You grabbed your mouse and stalked back to the meeting spot. A beam of the cold leaf-bare sun barely warmed your fur.

"What happened to them?" you groaned after waiting long minutes. "They're hunting together, shouldn't take long right?"

You sat there for twenty minutes until you came to a conclusion that something was wrong.

"StarClan help me." you murmured, running through the thicket of the forest. The stale scent trail of Hollypaw and Lionpaw was nearly gone.

You jumped over logs and splashed into small streams, slim paws scraping the dirt. The sun was starting to go down, and the sky was dimming.

You caught a strong scent of something and froze, splattering dirt over your paws. A growling noise was growing and a yelp of pain

was heard. Then a splash, and now a screech.

"Hollypaw- Lionpa-!" you stopped short when you ran forward. Two cats you didn't recognize were at the river bank. You didn't notice that you ran all the way to RiverClan.

"Help please!" one of the cats on the riverbank said. The other one, easy to notice, was flailing in the water.

You peered closer at the cat and saw kit fluff. "Aren't you kits?"

"Help!" the drowning kit squealed.

You made a split second decision and jumped into the water. But you didn't know how to swim soooo...

You felt the river's current dragging you like the kit, thrashing you around and dunking you under. You pushed yourself to the surface and stuck your nose in the air, coughing. The kit was three tail-lengths away. Your paws slammed against the current and you kicked out with your back legs. You grabbed the kit roughly around the middle and chucked it to the shore, beside its buddy.

"Ah!" the soaked kit grappled onto its friend and stared, terrified at your drowning form. You got one last look at them before your eyes blurred from a wave into your face.

You struggled to stay above the surface, but powerful waves were pushing you around. Water waves into your throat and eyes, blurring. You spluttered and scrapped your claws along the muddy riverbank, until the current swallowed you. You leapt up and lost most of your energy. The current took you far away from the two kits.

You made a giant leap and dragged yourself on the ground. You flopped onto your side and coughed heavily. Your throat burned and your eyes stung. The stray twigs and rocks that were floating in the river made little cuts on you. You heard pawsteps. Your body gave up and you closed your tired eyes, feeling as though the river's current would ruffle you forever.

7k views

Thank you so much!

18

Fish. The first thing you got in your head was a fishy smell. You opened your eyes next. A sudden cold wind made your damp pelt colder and you shivered.

You scrambled unsteadily to your paws and winced at a sharp pain in your head. You pressed your head against reeds as you stood up. You were in some sort of den.

"Uh." you said to yourself, unsure of what to do. You felt another pang of headache and vividly remembered the two kits near the river.

"RiverClan?" you mewed to no cat in particular. It made sense since you fell into the river on RiverClan territory anyway.

A rustle of leaves made you turned around with a spiking ache. A she-cat walked through with wide eyes.

"I'm Mothwing."

You racked your brains for a cat named Mothwing.

"RiverClan medicine cat?"

"Yes, that's right." Mothwing said. You paused to register this moment.

"I was drowning in the river."

"One of the kits ran back to camp and fetched a few warriors. They are both taken care of." Mothwing mewed. You nodded, ears flopping.

"I should get back to my Clan-"

"Sit down. You're not ready to travel like this, especially over the river." the medicine cat shooed you back in a sitting position. She gave you a bundle of feverfew.

"For your headache."

You watched her pad out to report to her leader. You slowly chewed up the herb and thought about your Clan. Perhaps a patrol to tell them where you are sounds good. Also, what happened to Lionpaw and Hollypaw? AND WHAT ABOUT THE PREY I HUNTED!?

"Are you okay?" Mothwing poked her head back in. You were swaying on the spot a bit.

"Uh yeah." You nodded and instantly regretted it.

You felt your headache fading and stuck your head out of the den. RiverClan camp looked the same except for the two muddy kits sitting awkwardly in the middle of camp.

They felt your stare and turned towards you.

"We're sorry." the first kit squeaked hoarsely. You noticed it was the kit that fell in the river.

"It's alright, you aren't hurt." you licked the top of the kit's head.

"I'm Sneezekit." the sopping gray kit introduced himself.

"I'm Mallowkit." the ginger cat said.

"Kits! Come here, we need to get you cleaned up." a RiverClan queen called out.

"My name's Ap/n." you whispered to the scrambling kits. You pulled yourself back in the medicine cat den and lay down.

You really started to worry for Lionpaw and Hollypaw. They could've gone back to camp by now, unless something bad happened. They should be worrying for you any way!

Two cats entered the den, making you flinch. It was Mothwing and another cat... Crookedstar. How could you forget?

"Are you feeling alright?" Crookedstar asked first.

"Yep, but I should be getting to my Clan so-"

"No." Mothwing mewed sharply. You felt a bit surprised and defiant.

"Why not? I'm fine now honestly." You growled.

"Look, Mothwing told me the reason you are thinking slowly because you passed out in the river for about ten minutes. I bet you can't remember every cat's names in this camp right now." Crookedstar said. You nodded.

"I have temporary memory loss?"

"Correct. You remember to do simple things like walk or hunt, it's just other difficult stuff." Mothwing said quickly.

"I remember Lionpaw and Hollypaw though." You said, your friends' faces popping up in your mind.

"Because they're one of the last things you thought of. You remember things back like a timeline." Crookedstar said.

"Who got me out of the river?" You asked them.

"Mistyfoot." Mothwing said. "Do you know who she is?"

"Uhhh... I think the deputy?" you blinked.

"Very good, the more you practice, the more your memory will come back." Mothwing said.

"We can return you to your Clan before dark." Crookedstar mewed. You nodded.

Crookedstar left and you lay down, tired.

***

"Let's go over them again. Leader?" Mothwing said.

"F-Firestar."

"Deputy?"

"Brambleclaw, son of Tigerstar." you didn't wince at the words.

"Firestar's mate?"

"Bandstorm? No, Sandstorm."

"Brambleclaw's mate?"

"Sorrelflight. Wait wait wait, Squirelflight."

Mothwing sighed. You growled in frustration at the mistakes. Imagine calling Firestar's mate Bandstorm.

"Ok what about the apprentices?"

Mothwing took her spare time teaching you your Clan. You appreciated it, but your progress was slow. You didn't even master the warriors yet.

"Hazelpaw, Lionpaw, Hollypaw, Berrypaw, Cinderpaw, Poppypaw, Honeypaw, and Mousepaw." you said with gritted teeth.

"And Jaypaw." Mothwing reminded.

"Oh yeah." the gray cat popped up in your head. The blind eyes, swirly dark fur patterns, and grumpy expression.

"We can do the warriors tomorrow." Mothwing said.

You thanked her and she bent down to pick up a few herbs.

"It feels weird, having a RiverClan cat help me." You mewed. Mothwing stopped.

"You're a cat like us, just with different likes. RiverClan cats don't mind water, and we eat fish. You're ThunderClan born; used to the forest and different scent too. Even being here didn't really wash

out your scent for a day." Mothwing said. She left, momentarily exposing you to the bright orange light of the sunset.

You couldn't be escorted back to your Clan tonight because it started to rain. The loud voice made it impossible to sleep and it made you uncomfortable. It got really dark in the musty den. Your e/c eyes glowed eerily in the darkness.

You put your head on your paws and waited for sleep to come.

Until the floor disappeared. You were hurtled into darkness. You flew past nothing and wondered if it was some sort of StarClan dream.

You stopped mid-air and looked around as you got to your paws. A forest was only in your view, far away. You were suddenly launched into the middle of it.

Gnarled and twisted trees surround you. It was a strange forest, dead trees. The ground you stood on was mud, and the stream nearby was black.

"What in StarC-!" You felt a huge mass smash into your side and you bowled over, dust flying up.

"We don't say that here." a growling voice said. You felt a pang of pain in your ribs as pawsteps got closer to you. Long claws pressed onto your throat and dark brown fur came into your view. Burning amber eyes of a cat made you wince.

"Tigerstar." you said.

"Yes." He pulled you up and you snarled. You went to slash him and run, but he merely grabbed your scruff and starts to drag you.

"What in-?"

"Follow me." Tigerstar growled. You snorted.

"I can walk."

"I know."

You were dragged for a long time, your unsheathed claws barely touching the ground.

Tigerstar dropped you in a clearing full of cats. Strange scents mixed with Clans' scents made you dizzy. You stood up quickly and took in your surroundings. You recognized a few Clan cats, but some others were unknown to you. There was a savage looking she-cat and a scarred dark tom.

"You've been recruited in an army to train and become stronger. You're one of the youngest here." Tigerstar explained.

You shrugged and prayed to StarClan you didn't fall into a nightmare.

"Welcome to the Dark Forest."

"I will be your mentor." Mapleshade spoke. You backed away.

Thanks for the 9k!

Thank you for the nine k views, and blah blah blah stuff said in other ???k views updates.

Sry to leave ya'll at a cliff hanger, but i'm kinda tired.

Jaypaw: "Stares through the screen."

Ap/n: "You don't say stuff like that outloud."

Jaypaw: *hisses* "Look, or don't because I can't, I can do whatever I want."

Ap/n: "Hey remember that time we-"

Jaypaw: "Don't distract me."

19

Your paws skid on the dark ground. Mapleshade was training you to twist a cats head. You obviously didn't believe these cats were good. Some other warriors think otherwise.

"Get in the water." Mapleshade hissed. You shivered at the black water and immediately got knocked of your paws by the current. In a small stream like this, the current shouldn't be too strong.

Mapleshade splashed into the water too and grabbed you by your neck. You yelped and scratched her nose.

"Take a deep breath and hold. Try to get me off." Mapleshade said. You we're about to reply until your head submerged the water.

You squeezed your eyes shut and started to kick at Mapleshade's hind paws. The current under the water made pressure which hurt your ears. You did take a deep breath, but it was running out fast and so was your strength.

Your 'mentor's' paws were still pressing against your neck. You kicked harder at Mapleshade's paws, feeling them slide on the muddy ground under the stream. A flashback of you spinning in the river of RiverClan flashed through the bubbles of air.

You gathered your legs and pushed out of the water, knocking Mapleshade away. You stood up, gasping and coughing water.

"Argh!" Mapleshade growled and lunged for you. You were on the bank in a second with her jaws around your neck, bruising the bruises.

You struggled to breathe. It was harder because of the drowning thing and the growling of Mapleshade.

She let go after a few more seconds. "Eh, you could do better. Much

better. I'll teach you how to swim."

You felt sickened at being here, in the Dark Forest.

"Warriors! Gather at the clearing now!" Tigerstar yowled.

You sped away from Mapleshade and bumped into another Dark Forest cat from the clans.

"Brakenfur!" You mewed. The name popped up in your head at the sight of the cat.

"Ap/n? What? How are you here? Where were you? The Clan was so worried-" Brakenfur said, shocked.

"RiverClan. I almost drowned in the river and lost some Clan cat knowledge. I'm ok." You said quickly. Brakenfur looked concerned.

"We shouldn't be here." Brakenfur mumbled.

"Yes you should." Tigerstar said loudly. You two stopped talking and shamefully listened to Tigerstar.

"You will come here every night you sleep. You are not to leave the Place of No Stars until I say so. And you must obey your mentor and train hard. And do not tell any other Clan cats about this. This place is specifically for you to be better and improve." Tigerstar said, his burning amber gaze sweeping over the crowed of cats.

"You may leave now; the sun is rising."

You felt yourself fading away from the Dark Forest. You opened your eyes with a jump and you were in the medicine cat den.

"Hello Ap/n. We're going to return you to your Clan today." Mothwing said. You were still blinking hard to get the images of the Forest out of your mind.

"Oh uh, great." You said.

"Here, you look like you have a headache." Mothwing gave you a leaf and left. You chewed on the herb while thinking. You saw

Brakenfur, but you recognized no other cat. You felt exposed every night. No way you thought of would keep you away from the Dark Forest training. Maybe not sleeping, but you needed rest.

"Let's go through your Clan members before you go back. So they won't be surprised." Mothwing suggested. You grumbled and slowly listed off the cats in ThunderClan, adding a bit of history.

Your thoughts wandered again. If the Dark Forest cats like Tigerstar summoned Clan cats from their dreams, does that mean he has something to do with the Clans? And he's pretty evil.

And Mapleshade. Her story is tragic and she wants revenge on the Clans too. And they aren't exactly nice to the Clan cats. Depends if they want to battle full on or use our cats against-

"Hey, are you listening?" Mothwing asked. You snapped at yourself for drifitng.

"No sorry."

"A ThunderClan patrol is here. They somehow knew you were in RiverClan." Mothwing grimaced. You felt a shiver go down your spine till your tail tip. Did Brakenfur tell about the Dark Forest?

You followed Mothwing out of the den and saw Brambleclaw, Ashfur, Graystripe, and Hollypaw.

"Shouldn't you have returned her when you found her?" Brambleclaw was arguing with Crookedstar.

"Like I said, she needed medicine cat help immediately. We were going to take her back to your Clan today..."

"Ap/n! You've been missing for so long, we thought you died somehow!" Graystripe grabbed you and put you behind Ashfur.

"Ouch." You muttered.

"Well, thank you for keeping her safe and healing her." Brambleclaw said.

"Thanks." you said to Mothwing.

"Thanks for saving the kits." Crookedstar said and dipped his head.

The ThunderClan patrol left, you falling into step with Hollypaw.

"Where were you?" Hollypawp hissed.

"RiverClan camp. I saved two kits from drowning in the river." you whispered to her.

"You could have died!" Hollypaw whisper-yelled back. You sighed.

The walk back to ThunderClan was in silence. You kept your eyes to the ground in front of you.

"Here we are." Brambleclaw said, stopping at an entrance-looking place.

You knew your camp right away and turned to face Firestar's den first.

"We'll report. You can go to the medicine cat den." Brambleclaw said. "Hollypaw, go do apprentice duties."

You shrugged at Hollypaw and walked as fast as you could to the medicine cat den. A lot of cats looked at you, and you recognized all of their scents. That meant your memories were coming back.

"I'm so relieved you aren't hurt." Leafpool said the moment your head appeared in the den.

"Yeah me too. I missed ThunderClan." you said. Leafpool curled her tail.

"I'll check for injuries, just sit down." she instructed. You sat down and swept dust away from the nests with your tail.

"Where's Jaypaw?"

"He's out collecting chevril root since Ferncloud got a bellyache." Leafpool said. "He'll be back soon; I sent him this morning."

You felt Leafpool's paws press against your shoulder. "Oomph."

"There's some bruising."

"How can you tell?"

"It probably hurt."

You snorted at her comment. Yes, it hurt but no need to be snarky. You bumped into lots of rocks in the river, of course there's bruising.

"You're quite thin. I'll get some prey for you." Leafpool left before you could object.

More leaves rustled behind you and you looked around. It was Jaypaw, carrying a bundle of chevril root in his jaws.

"Oh. Hi." Jaypaw said, dropping the herbs.

"Hi." you replied. An awkward atmosphere began to form. Jaypaw shoved the roots into a crack and picked a fourth of it up. He padded through the entrance of the den.

You heard Leafpool say a greeting and some instruction to Jaypaw before coming back. She held a f/p.

"Thanks." you said, eating the prey quickly. RiverClan fish tasted nasty.

"No problem." Leafpool started to sort the chevril Jaypaw just brought in.

"Hey Ap/n, Firestar needs to talk to you." Berrypaw said.

"I'm eating!"

"He *needs* to talk to you." Berrypaw said again. You stood up and left the den, leaving your almost-finished prey behind.

"Firestar?" you said.

"Come in. I'll only need you for a few minutes." Firestar said.

You padded in and sat down. Firestar was sitting a few tail lengths in front of you.

"I heard you were stuck in RiverClan because you saved kits and then fell into the river, then staying in their camp for medical reasons." Firestar began.

"Yes." you mewed.

"But first, how did you end up finding those kits? I'm not saying you shouldn't have. I've done some things like that before too." Firestar added.

"Well, I was on that hunting patrol Brambleclaw sent me, Hollypaw, and Lionpaw a few days ago. We were supposed to take a warrior, but Hollypaw didn't want to disturb any and they were all busy. So we went by ourselves." you said. "I split up with Hollypaw and Lionpaw."

"You shouldn't have gone without a warrior." Firestar said before he could stop himself.

"I know." you mewed. "Anyway, I was hunting for a bit and then returned to the spot where we all said to meet after hunting. I waited there for a long time and decided to go looking for Lionpaw and Hollypaw.

"I got really worried and wandered to the river. I heard two kits. There was one drowning and the other couldn't do anything. So I jumped into the river, yes that was foolish, and threw the kit onto the bank. I lost consciousness afterwards." you said.

"Then I woke up in the RiverClan medicine cat den. Mothwing took care of me there. But I lost my memories of the Clans because of almost drowning. She and Crookedstar helped me to regain my memories."

"You put ThunderClan in a great debt Ap/n."

"I know... but since I saved the kits, doesn't that balance it out?" you said.

"Who's kits were they?" Firestar asked.

"Graymist's. Their names were Sneezekit and Mallowkit." you answered.

"Hmph. Go back to your den and get some rest. And to reassure you, Lionpaw and Hollypaw got lost on the WindClan moors. The hills are pretty big. A WindClan patrol escorted them to the border and waited for a patrol. The two aren't hurt." Firestar said. You nodded and dipped your head before scurrying to your nest.

"What a day." you muttered, ignoring the snores of the apprentices in the den. Lionpaw, Cinderpaw, and Hazelpaw weren't back from training yet, and the sun was setting. Today was scrambled and frusterating.

You forgot about the Dark Forest until you began to fall through nothingness again.

lmao sry for the wait!

OMG finally 10k viewsss!!!!

yassss we reached the double digits! Thanks for reading this story

i'll just update so ya'll will have more chapters to read~

thank you----

11k

this goes by so fast! Thanks for 11k!

And abt the writing; I am currently not working on a chapter unfortunately.

Sry it will come out in a while! It is NOT on a hiatus!

12k

12k views~

Ok another update

I am not currently writing or working to publish another chapter. Wattpad is like something to do when I'm bored. This will NOT go on a hiatus or be discontinued. If it is in the future, I'll probably recontinue or end the hiatus. But so far, I'll TRYYYYYYYYYYY

20

"... twist their necks before they know it."

You weren't listening to your Dark Forest mentor. That was dangerous, but you didn't care. You'd rather have boring dreams of StarClan than sit here and listen.

"Ap/n!" Mapleshade snarled. A sharp pain came to your cheek. You flinched and brought a paw to your cheek, smelling blood.

"You aren't listening. If you did, then use the method to bring me down. Hurry up!" Mapleshade barked. You shook your head to stop the stinging on your face and crouched down.

You didn't know what she meant, so you decided to improvise. You leapt to the ground beside her and slashed at her pelt before doing a flip to land on her back, the momentum bringing her down. You grabbed her muzzle to snap her neck like she said, but didn't.

"Ugh." Mapleshade rolled over to throw you off. "You need more strength, especially if you're tackling a bigger cat. And you have to speed up way more when you change tactics. I get stuck with the weakest cat in the whole Dark Forest." She grumbled, unsheathing her claws.

You sighed. You shook your head to get rid of the nasty leaves that were stuck on your ears.

"That was... impressive." Tigerstar's voice said from behind you. You flinched and brought up an unsheathed paw.

"I didn't see you Tigerstar." Mapleshade said, the annoyed look still on her face.

"Listen to your mentor." Tigerstar said to you. You felt the need to groan but didn't dare.

"I've been here for a long time, we all have." you said crossly,

feeling tired and sore.

"We will send you back when we're done training." Tigerstar growled.

"Again, do the same thing." Mapleshade ordered. You sighed, scratching the dirt in frustration. All this training was not for our personal gain, but obviously for something much more important. Tigerstar's gonna use us for something, and you knew it.

"Hey." Tigerstar shoved your head, making you tumble into the slightly deep stream.

"PPH." you spat out water as you rose up to the surface. You were a small apprentice, so it was hard to reach the bottom.

"Don't drift. Stay focused." Tigerstar said. He left. You climbed out of the water and shook the water off your pelt. Mapleshade hissed at you to hurry up.

You shivered and made sure no dust or dirt got onto your wet pelt. You leapt at Mapleshade again, but she jumped aside and jabbed your neck with a claw, making you cough unwillingly. She pushed you over harshly. You fell on your side and slid two tail-lengths, a dark dust cloud forming.

You coughed again, a little blood splattering on the floor.

"You're too predictable." Mapleshade snarled, grabbing you up by your scruff. You shook yourself off again, feeling cold and dirty now.

You rubbed your sore throat, glaring at your mentor.

"I don't-"

You felt a jolt of surprise as if your heart jumped to your throat. You leapt up form your nest and widened your eyes in shock, confused whether this was the Place Of No Stars or StarClan.

"Ap/n." your mentor was shaking you awake. Your body still felt like it was in the Dark Forest.

"O-oh Graystripe." you sighed and shook your head to clear your confusion.

"I've decided to give you your assessment today." Graystripe said.

"Assessment for what- oh!" your eyes widened again. If you passed, you would finally become a warrior!

"First, Firestar said he won't give you a punishment, but you won't go to the next Gathering. Even if you become a warrior." Graystripe mewed. You followed him out of the den. The sun was almost done rising.

The next Gathering was in two sunrises, according to the moon last night.

"That's fair." you said, a little disappointed.

"Your assessment is to catch as many different pieces of prey as you can and redo the border near RiverClan before sunhigh." Graystripe said.

"Who else is taking the assessment?" you asked.

"Just you. I think you're ready." Graystripe said. You felt a sense of pride in your chest. But another part was guilty because you weren't taking the assessment with your friends.

"When shall I go?" you mewed, sitting down and looking into the forest. It was a nice, sunny day for hunting, perfect for your assessment.

"Eat some prey then leave." Graystripe said. "Don't worry about me."

You nodded and padded to the prey pile.

"AP/N!" Hollypaw's voice yelled, hurting your ears. You looked at her, tilting your head.

"What?"

"Wanna eat with me?" Hollypaw said. Lionpaw nudged her. "And

Lionpaw?"

"No, I have to eat quick. Sorry." you said, grabbing a f/p and sitting beside them.

"Why?" Lionpaw cocked his head, a curious look in his eyes.

"I'm taking my warrior assessment."

"What?!!!" Hollypaw gasped and pushed you. Seriously, what's with other cats pushing you around?

"Graystripe said he thinks I'm ready." you said, taking small, quick bites out of your food.

"You're so lucky." Lionpaw sighed, lashing his tail.

"Don't worry, you guys will get your warrior names soon." you assured them. You finished your last bite and stood up. "I'll be back at sunhigh."

"Good luck." Hollypaw said. Lionpaw stood up and left.

You bounded into the forest, letting the shade consume your body.

You desperately wished that Tigerstar or Mapleshade will be angry at you. You couldn't help but wake up. You had to focus on hunting right now, and worry about the Place Of No Stars later.

21

You trotted into the forest, raising your nose for a prey scent. Graystripe was probably watching you, but you didn't worry about that.

You found rabbit scent pretty easily and started to stalk it. It was hiding in some tall grass. You had to guess where it was. You gently crawled through the grass and opened your jaws for another scent. You randomly pounced to the left and landed on a fluffy piece of meat. Your weight snapped its neck. Quite lucky for you.

You decided to leave the brown rabbit under a large oak tree.

You found a vole and had to chase it down for a while till it got tired. You have caught two pieces now.

A sparrow. You leapt up and snagged it out a low branch, cutting it off from singing its song. You added it to the tree where the vole and rabbit rested.

A rustle in the bushes behind you made your claws slide out. You listened intently, your paws itching to move.

Something big darted out of the bushes. You lunged for it and chased it down. You pinned the mouse under your claws, killing it as it suffocated.

"Haven't had wood mouse in a while." you muttered, throwing the mouse under the old oak tree.

The sun had risen a whisker-length in the sky. You were feeling a little tired now.

You were near RiverClan, so you went to go renew the border. You stopped at the river, watching the water flow for a bit before shaking your head. You marked from tree to tree, making sure to not fall into the water. You finished half of the border and was

about to travel again when a voice issued from the other side of the river.

"Get off of our territory." a tom's voice hissed.

"I'm on ThunderClan territory. Show yourself." you called out, staring into the shadows.

A black and white tom stepped forward.

"I'm just remarking the border." you said, gesturing to the trees.

"I see that. Stay out of RiverClan and its problems, apprentice." Blackclaw said, baring his teeth.

"So what if you don't like me in RiverClan? I can take care of myself." you said.

"You would've died if RiverClan didn't save you. ThunderClan owes us." Blackclaw growled.

You felt like you wanted to snap back, but you were wasting your time. You snarled at him and left, wanting to hunt to vent your feelings out.

You started to run until you lost the feeling of Blackclaw's stare. You used your built-up momentum to grab a bird off a tree, squashing it when you fell. It was a blackbird. You named it Blackclaw as you snapped its neck.

You went to the tree. Five different prey. RiverClan border done. You sprinted off to get more food.

You leapt over boulders and boulders to catch a speedy shrew, your paws aching from the constant pressure and chase. The shrew ran into a rock and you caught it. You broke its skull easily and carried it in your mouth.

You felt like something was staring at you, so you looked around. No other Clan cat would attack you, you were sure you were on ThunderClan territory. Unless it wasn't a cat. Oh StarClan, a fox was looking at you hungrily. You felt your fur spiking up as you ran.

You were faster than a fox and just an nimble, so you outran it by twisting around trees and ducking under brambles.

"Geez." you mumbled, dropping your prey under the same old oak tree. Too much for a shrew.

You counted your prey and raised your jaws for another hunt. The sun traveled two tail-lengths since you checked, and it was about two more tail-lengths till the sun was at its peak.

You felt another jab of pain in your throat. Cursing Mapleshade out loud, you coughed and continued to hunt.

You saw the leaves shiver above you in the oak. Probably a squirrel.

You slowly and carefully climbed up the tree, claws scraping the bark as you hauled your tiny apprentice body up.

You balanced on the tree branch, looking up at the leaves. You reached up to climb from branch to branch. Then you tried your luck again by jumped into a clump of leaves. You emerged with a dead squirrel. Your legs were shaking now and you didn't know how high up you were.

You secured the squirrel and jumped down by branches again. You bunched up your legs and jump to the ground, your legs giving out after a few seconds of standing.

"Oof." you shook your pelt and added the squirrel. Seven pieces of prey and RiverClan borders done. That's a lot.

The sun had one more tail-length to go. You hoped it was enough for something else.

You jumped onto a starling that was hopping on the ground. That was too easy.

It was sunhigh now. You collected your prey and sat at the tree. Then Graystripe emerged from a nearby bramble bush.

"Well done."

At those words, you felt a warm feeling explode and fill your chest. A jolt of excitement appeared in your body, your tail quivering.

"This is a lot of prey, surprisingly for a puny apprentice like you." Graystripe said playfully. You snorted.

"So, am I gonna be a warrior?"

"Yes." Graystripe said. "You passed."

You let out a loud *mrrow* of happiness. *I'm finally becoming a warrior!*

"I'll help you carry these." Graystripe wore a proud expression as he took the squirrel, vole, and sparrow. You grabbed the mouse and rabbit. You rolled the blackbird and shrew since it couldn't fit in your mouth. ***(A/n: Who else doesn't like second trips?)***

"AP/NNNNN!!!" Hollypaw's usual voice rang through camp when you and Graystripe emerged.

"Hiph." you said, dropping the prey into the fresh-kill pile.

"Are you a warrior now?" she asked, bouncing with excitement.

"No." you said. She stopped. "I'm kidding, yes."

"Really?" Hollypaw asked. Graystripe left to tell Firestar. You and her walked to the apprentice den.

"Yes!" you answered her.

"You passed?" Lionpaw leapt forward from his nest, his tail lashing around.

"I did!" you said to him.

"Passed what?" Berrypaw stood up too, to see what all the commotion was about.

"My warrior assessment!" you repeated.

His eyes widened. "What, you're becoming a warrior out of all of us? Graystripe is so unfair! You're so lucky."

"Good job." Hazelpaw said.

"You know, we'll miss you in our den." Hollypaw said softly.

"Yeah." you purred and felt happy and elated.

What would your warrior name be?

13k

Wooooo thirteen k in a few months! Thanks ya'll

Soo I'm back in the warrior fandom and I got new stuff to write about yayyyy

Bye <3

22

Your POV

The sun was setting low across the sky, and Firestar was getting on the Highledge.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here beneath the Highledge for a Clan meeting!" Firestar called out. Cats began to emerge from their dens and head towards the middle of camp in front of the Highledge.

"We have an apprentice here who passed their warrior assessment." Firestar said. You felt your quivering with excitement as you stood up.

"Ap/n, please step forward."

You raised your tail and walked until you were right in front of the Highledge.

"I, Firestar, leader of ThunderClan, call upon my warrior ancstors to look down on this apprentice. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend them to you as a warrior in their turn.

"Ap/n, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect

and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

You struggled to make your voice still. "I do."

Firestar gave you a proud look. "Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Ap/n, from this moment on you will be known as W/n. StarClan honors your compassion and responsibility, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan."

And that was the last time your apprentice name was formally said.

"W/N W/N W/N!" the Clan chanted.

"You are now dismissed." Firestar leapt down and brushed his tail over your shoulder. He left to his den with Sandstorm. The warm feeling in your chest was spreading to your tail tip.

"W/n." Hollypaw breathed. "It suits you so much."

You touched your nose to hers.

"Oh I forgot you have to do your vigil. See you tomorrow, W/n." Lionpaw and Hollypaw left. You stood near the entrance to camp as every cat slowly went to their dens. Luckily, you weren't allowed to sleep. No Dark Forest tonight.

W/n. Things will be different now.

You felt your eyes droop again as the sun rose, making the sky pink. You felt extremely tired and you were a bit hungry.

The first cat to wake up was Sandstorm.

"Hey, W/n, you can speak now. And you can stop patrolling." Sandstorm padded over to you. You nodded as she touched her tail to your shoulder.

"Get something to eat." Sandstorm said. You nodded and walked over to the fresh-kill pile and took a f/p.

"Hey, W/n." Hollypaw and Lionpaw padded towards you.

"How are you guys always awake so early?" you asked when you swallowed a bite of f/p.

"We're used to it." Lionpaw shrugged.

"Eh." you felt another jab of sleep when you blinked.

"Go get some sleep. Don't pass out on your first day as a warrior." Hollypaw snickered. You pawed at her head as you head to the warriors' den. There were two nests, one near the entrance to the side and one to the back but still near the wall. How thoughtful of the other warriors to give you a choice. You chose the one near the entrance. Easier escape.

You curled in your moss nest, staring deep into the moss. You haven't thought about the Tribe of Rushing Water in a long time. How were they doing...?

But you probably couldn't visit them. The Place Of No Stars would call you again. And apparently, your powers don't work in that wretched place.

You buried your nose into the moss more and closed your eyes, listening to the steady breathing around you.

Your mind didn't remember it, but the familiar feeling of falling up blindly once consumed you.

"Ap/n." a warm voice spoke to you. You felt your eyes open to bright lights.

"Stoneteller." you whispered, though your voice echoed loudly.

"You have finally arrived in our Tribe again." Stoneteller said.

"The- er I mean I was busy, you know with the other Clans. And my name is W/n now." you mewed, willing yourself to stay silent about the Dark Forest.

"Congratulations. Becoming a warrior is a great duty, yes?"

Stoneteller asked.

"Yes, it is. It's different in the tribe I suppose." you murmured. Not gonna lie, he has no idea how hard being a warrior is.

You stood up and quickly followed Stoneteller out of the cave with the pool thing that you didn't remember. Where Feathertail died. ***(A/n: ... rip Feathertail)***

"I hope things are going well for the tribe." you said, looking around the busy camp.

"Things could be better." Stoneteller sighed.

"How?"

"There have been strange cats hunting our prey. Our cave-guards aren't enough to drive them away permanently." Stoneteller replied.

You got an idea, and you hoped StarClan would back it up for the Tribe's sake.

"I could try to send some warriors to help the Tribe. You know, the Clans are still friends with the Tribe of Rushing Water." you said bravely. And as ShadowClan would say, 'No puny warrior like her should be speaking for all the Clans to these 'cats." ***(A/n: No hate to ShadowClan! FYI this is different from the books, alright?)***

"I'm not sure if your Tribe- Clanmates would cooperate with your plan. But the Tribe doesn't need help, I'm sure of it." Stoneteller said stiffly.

"...well it's your order. Well, I think I should get back. This is a short visit, but I have warrior duties to attend to." you shook your pelt and headed to the cave.

"We will be seeing each other again soon, W/n." Stoneteller called. You broke into a trot and stopped at the water before dipping your nose to it.

The cold water was still fresh on your nose when you lifted your

head to the warrior's den.

"W/n, awake now huh?" Sorreltail stopped organizing the moss.

"Yeah." you plucked the moss off your f/c fur and padded outside.

It was almost sunhigh, so you have to do something useful for the Clan or what kind of warrior are you?

"W/n, you're awake that's great. How about leading a patrol to the ShadowClan border? Russetfur was pretty nasty last time we saw her, so ThunderClan's gotta keep on its toes." Brambleclaw ordered.

You felt your heart jump to your throat.

"M-me? I'm just a newly made warrior, I don't think I have the experience."

"You've gone out by yourself loads of times, and the others don't mind." Brambleclaw said.

"Can't any other warriors lead? I'm sorry, I'm just a little shocked by this request." you said nervously. You, leading a patrol to peer into ShadowClan?

"It's an order. You can ask who you want to go." Brambleclaw shot you a warm look before turning away and leaving. You stood there, speechless.

"Ehem, alright W/n. Take two warriors and one of their apprentices. Yup, got it."

Ashfur and Brightheart with Lionpaw? That doesn't sound bad... yeah.

You quickly made your way to Ashfur first.

"Hey Ashfur, do you wanna come on a patrol to ShadowClan? Just a short one on the border." you asked him. Ashfur gave you a skeptical look.

"You're leading it? I don't really care, but sure. Lionpaw's getting

bored with me." Ashfur looked at his apprentice, who was practicing a move by himself.

"Lionpaw, you're coming on a border patrol. Stop talking to yourself and go." Ashfur said to the golden tom cat. Lionpaw jumped and glanced at an empty spot before leaping to his mentor.

"Ok."

You went to Brightheart next, who was near the medicine cat den.

"Brightheart, you don't mind if you come on a border patrol with me to ShadowClan, right?"

"Of course not. This is your first patrol that you're leading. I'll come." Brightheart said. Wow, you were glad for her support.

"Okay then, I guess we could go now and come back before sunset." you waited for your clanmates to follow you before heading into the forest and right to ShadowClan.

What intrigued you was how Lionpaw acted. He was surely talking to someone. And that invisible someone gave you a death glare as he bared his teeth when you took Lionpaw.

23

Your POV

You and your patrol tread through the dark-ish forest. Ashfur, Brightheart, and Lionpaw did trust you, and that made you confident.

You raised your nose for some scent. No foxes, no badgers, no owls, no other clan cats.

"It really is peaceful." Ashfur said as the patrol stopped.

(A/n: the calm before the storm)

"Yeah. Which is good." You mewed back, looking at the dark pines far away.

The four cats listened to the forest. There wasn't even prey. It scared you a little. The quietness was unusual for a forest.

As you continued the patrol along the ShadowClan border, the sky darkened. Clouds were now formed. It didn't take long to catch the rain scent.

"Let's head back before we get soaked." You commented, stopping near the river. The patrol had walked all the way to RiverClan without trouble.

"Ok." Lionpaw said, turning his gaze away from the rushing river.

Your paws scuffed the long grass as you started a trot, but it changed into a run as the first droplets fell.

You saw a flash of silver beside you, but it disappeared. You peer into the forest, but whatever it was it was gone.

"W/n!" Ashfur called. The rain pounded harder on the ground,

making you feel extremely wet and soggy.

"Hurry up." you said to them, running again. You made sure not to slip on the muddy spots or the wet grass.

The four arrived at camp. No cat was outside except for Brambleclaw and Firestar.

"Get to the medicine cat den." Brambleclaw yowled. He and Firestar were sitting under a nice spot under the Highrock.

You and everyone else *(too lazy to say their names)* went to the medicine cat den, where Jaypaw and Leafpool were watching the rain. Well, Jaypaw couldn't really see it but he could hear it.

"Oh. Jaypaw, help your brother and W/n get dry." Leafpool's ears pricked at the sound of our arrival.

Jaypaw turned around and shoved some moss to Lionpaw's pelt.

"Ow." Lionpaw complained. It didn't really hurt, he just felt the need to say it.

You sat down in a moss nest, shaking your pelt and making anything two tail lengths away wet.

"W/n, do that somewhere else." Jaypaw said. He let Lionpaw pick out the moss on his fur.

"I can't do it outside." you said to him. Jaypaw rolled his eyes, which was something you were sure he couldn't do.

You licked your pelt, grooming yourself. It felt weird when it was wet.

Jaypaw pressed a paw to your chest. You realized how big you were compared to him. Your body grew faster and more warrior-ish.

"No coughing. I don't think you're sick." Jaypaw said. "Here anyways." he gave you some leaves.

"I'm not sick, and I still need these?" You sniffed the herbs. "It's a

waste."

"No it isn't." Jaypaw said, surprisingly not snapping back.

You chewed up the leaves and swallowed them quickly.

"Thanks Jaypaw." you licked his forehead and left to the warriors' den, running through the rain.

"Er... you're welcome." Jaypaw muttered, his tail rising.

You entered the warriors' den and curled up in your nest, your tail twitching. The musty smell of rain was floating around the warriors' den, burning your nose. The loud sound of the storm made it impossible to sleep.

A loud clap of thunder was heard, and you tensed. Usually, you would stay awake and talk to Hollypaw or Cinderpaw most of the night. Not here.

More loud thunder.

This storm happened so randomly. There wasn't it in the sky or any signs of a storm coming. No dark clouds.

Maybe a sign from StarClan.

You closed your e/c eyes, trying to sleep. It worked. Your breathing slowed, then quickened.

It felt like you were falling, but nothing around you moved. It was darkness.

Not again...

You landed with a painful *thump* on the grey ground of a forest.

You stood up, stretching your tail. You've landed somewhere far away from Tigerstar in the Place of No Stars. Good.

"Where am I?" You muttered. You couldn't get lost in this forest.

You wandered around, keeping low. There shouldn't be any

creatures in the Dark Forest. There was just endless trees of darkness and rivers of black water.

A thick, foggy mist was consuming the area the more you walked deep.

It wasn't deep. The trees were thinning out. The mist was thickening though.

You hissed. Breathing was difficult. A bright, white ghost-like line was like a border. Going as far as you could ever see.

You stepped closer, taking heavy breaths. You could barely see the other side. Bright green, stars, and blue sky.

"StarClan." you managed to say. You stumbled to the edge, breathing shallowly now.

Your paws were near the border. You kept going.

You stopped, your vision blurry but otherwise ok. You pressed a paw on the white line. There was an invisible barrier stopping you from entering StarClan.

A sharp pain in your scruff made you snarl. A dark brown tabby was dragging you away from the border, and he had an angry aura around him.

You let Tigerstar drag you to the 'camp' he set up a few nights before.

He threw you onto the ground. You grunted, your claws unsheathing.

"How come you didn't come here for the last nights?" Tigerstar growled, pressed an unsheathed paw to your chest.

"I can't control where I dream." you mewed back, baring your teeth.

You tried to slip out from under Tigerstar, but it was probably impossible since he was so angry.

"You're only supposed to dream in here. No where else." Tigerstar explained, leaning close to you. His scent was faint, and it smelled of death.

"And *never* go to that border ever again, or I will kill you on the spot." Tigerstar hissed, his ears flattening. You stared into his amber eyes, feeling a little bemused.

"It's not like any cat can go to StarClan from here-"

"Shut up." Tigerstar swiped his paw. You felt stinging pain in your cheek. There was a little cut. Your ears twitched backed.

"Don't speak of that place here. Stay away or you will die. Understand?" Tigerstar got off of you.

"I do." You stood up shakily.

"Also, congratulations on the warrior name. Fight Hawkfrost now. To make up for your missed training." Tigerstar said, walking away to another part of the forest.

"Wait-" a large cat jumped on top of you. If he landed on your head, you would've had a broken neck.

"No time for talking, traitor." Hawkfrost snarled, pulling your head back. Your back felt like it would break from his weight.

With a yowl, you pushed him off. You both went tumbling on the floor. Cats were around you.

"Is this some sort of death ring?" You huffed, bending low in a hunter's crouch.

"Your funeral." Hawkfrost sneered and ran at you again. You shot a paw out. He sidestepped it and shoved your flank. You dug your claws into the ground and slashed down his hind leg. Smokey, dark blood leaked out. Weird.

You felt him bowl into you again. He pinned you and took no care to be careful. He dug his claws in your fur.

"You're no better than a kit in here, W/n." He spat your name.

You thrashed your tail, and fit a hind paw under his belly. You kicked him off with a massive force.

Hawkfrost landed four tail lengths away from you. You stood up and wasted no time to charge and bite his front paw.

24

Your POV

Sore bruises on your body made you flinch when you sat up in your nest.

"I swear to StarClan, I'm only there to get beat up." You mutter, licking your messy fur.

There were barely any cats in the warrior den, which means it's empty. You stood up and felt warmed by the thin ray of sunlight in the warrior's den. The dawn of new-leaf started a few days ago, and it was starting to show.

You padded out of the den quietly, and noticed you were the last one awake.

"No one's bothered to wake me up?!" You said to yourself, twitching your whiskers irritably.

You grumpily headed to the fresh-kill pile and took a f/p. The sunrise just ended, but the sky was still pink. No clouds and no wind.

"W/n." a voice behind you said.

"What?" you look behind you, annoyed that someone interrupted your meal. It was Hollypaw. "Oh, hey."

"Hi." Hollypaw sat beside you. You nodded to her.

"I miss you. You know, in the apprentices den." Hollypaw said.

"That's... sweet of you." You replied, taking a bite out of your prey.

"You're so lucky to get your warrior name! Lead patrols, train apprentices, go wherever you want, no apprentice duties, maybe

even become deputy!" Hollypaw rambled on. Your eyes somewhat lit up at her words.

"Training apprentices is hard work, and I can't go wherever I want. Only whenever I want. Unless Firestar or Brambleclaw says otherwise." you said after a few seconds of thought.

"Oh, good point." Hollypaw sighs.

You licked your jaws. "At least I don't need to do any more training." You stood up and shook your fur. "I'll see you around, Hollypaw."

"But-" Hollypaw looked like she wanted to say more, but you weren't in the mood. She recognized it as a dismissal and left to find Brackenfur.

You stretched out.

Should I go hunting today or patrolling?

Your muscles and joints were sore from battling Hawkfrost all night.

Patrolling it is.

You padded around camp, searching for Brambleclaw since Firestar was probably in his den. Brambleclaw was in the medicine cat den talking to Leafpool.

You poked your head through the entrance. "Brambleclaw?"

Brambleclaw looked towards you. "W/n, do you need something?"

"Um, yeah I was wondering if I could go on a patrol today." you asked. Leafpool just nodded to you and left the area to find some berries in the den.

"You're asking for one? Well, sure. There's a sun-high patrol to the Sky Oak." Brambleclaw said, his whiskers twitching. "Ashfur is leading it, and Lionpaw and Sorreltail is going."

"That's fine." you decided.

"Alright then." Brambleclaw walked further into the den to look for Leafpool.

"Hey W/n." Jaypaw's voice stopped you from leaving the den.

You looked to your right to see the lean gray tabby. "Hi Jaypaw. What're you doing?"

"I'm just sorting herbs. Most boring thing to do as a medicine cat in my opinion." Jaypaw said scuffing one of his front paws on the ground.

"It does sound boring. Is there anything not boring that you do?" you asked him, sitting down beside him to talk more.

"Uh, I do go hunting with Leafpool at the edge of camp sometimes." Jaypaw said in a half-quick manner.

"I didn't know there was prey that close to camp. Do you catch anything?" You did wonder if Jaypaw was good at hunting. Anything that makes a sound he can probably hunt.

"Not really. I caught a mouse by myself yesterday, but I usually need Leafpool's help." Jaypaw said with a grumble.

You pondered on his words for a moment. "Maybe we could go hunting together sometime."

"Really??" Jaypaw said. He looked bewildered and delighted at the same time.

"Yeah. Since I'm a warrior now, I could take you." you said. If something like a fox came along, you were sure you could defend him. Or give him enough time to run? Either way, you'd both live.

"Huh... I should ask Leafpool." Jaypaw said, standing up.

"Woah, um, now?" you stood up too. "I have a patrol to do today."

"What about tonight?" Jaypaw looked at you. You felt like he was

staring into your soul.

"I don't think I'll be busy tonight." you muttered. The Dark Forest wasn't important compared to Jaypaw .

"That's good. I'll tell Leafpool." Jaypaw sprinted into the back area of the den.

You were slightly amused by his enthusiasm.

"W/N!"

You flinched at the loud voice calling your name. Half of ThunderClan probably heard it. How embarrassing.

"Yes?" you peeked outside. Ashfur was looking for you.

"Brambleclaw said you wanted to join my patrol. Let's go." Ashfur mewed.

Now?!

"Oh, sorry, ok let's go." you left the medicine cat den. You could check in to Jaypaw when you returned, right?

You followed Ashfur out of camp, where Lionpaw and Sorreltail were waiting.

"Sorry." you muttered, your ears flattening.

Ashfur went to the front and headed into the forest, Sorreltail behind him. You and Lionpaw where behind her, beside each other.

Lionpaw seemed distracted by something. He was continuously glancing at you and looking at the ground.

You dragged Lionpaw away from walking into a cluster of brambles.

"Lionpaw!" you hissed, bringing him back to his senses.

"W-what?"

Ashfur glanced at you and Lionpaw before picking up his pace. Sorreltail followed easily.

You sped up too. Lionpaw reluctantly followed.

"You look like you don't wanna be here." you said to Lionpaw.

"I didn't choose to. Why're you here though? You didn't have to come." Lionpaw said. It did sound rude, but he maybe meant it not to be.

"I slept in. I should do at least one thing for ThunderClan everyday as a warrior now." you mewed to him.

"Oh right." Lionpaw looked back down and went silent. You noticed something was wrong with him but decided not to question it.

Ashfur stopped at the base of the Sky Oak. The tree casts a long and big shadow on the four cats, the branches breaking the sunlight.

"Remark the border along here. Y/n and Lionpaw, go to the WindClan border and check there. It shouldn't be that far." Ashfur ordered. You recall where the WindClan border was. It would be a tedious walk, but it shouldn't be too long.

"C'mon Lionpaw." you poked his pelt with your tail and went along. You jumped over an old fallen tree and ducked under long hanging branches before you realized Lionpaw wasn't keeping up.

"Lionpaw, hurry up." you snapped to him. He was five tail lengths away, scrambling over the tree.

"Um-" Lionpaw ran to your side, shaking leaves out of his fur.

"What's gotten into you?" you asked, continuing your way.

"I'm just tired. I didn't get the best sleep last night." Lionpaw mewed quickly.

You jump over a small stream. "Try to stay awake then."

"I am!" a splash was heard. He managed to get his paws wet. The

stream wasn't even the width of your tail.

"Let's run there." you suggested. "It's faster."

"Oh alright." Lionpaw said, his tail lowering.

You ran with your tail streaking behind you, Lionpaw following as best as he could. The forest floor was mostly flat, so it was easy. Lionpaw was sort of keeping up?

You noticed that you were a bit bigger than Lionpaw. You were practically the same age. Maybe you grew faster than he did?

You felt the wind change. You and Lionpaw were upwind now. Probably not good for you two.

You felt the leaves crunch under your paws. The ferns caught onto your fur as you ran through them. Lionpaw chose to run around them.

You and Lionpaw reached the WindClan border after a while. You could see the line of trees that were marked with WindClan scent.

"I haven't seen a WindClan patrol in a while." you mewed, padding along the border.

"They're probably hunting since it's newleaf and the rabbits are out of their tunnels." Lionpaw guessed.

You thought about that for a bit as your gaze searched into WindClan territory.

"I suppose you're right." you mewed. WindClan scent drifted your way.

"There's nothing here." you said after a long time. Today was so boring.

"Can we go back?" Lionpaw asked you. Why would he ask you? Oh yeah, you're a warrior now.

"Let's go." you agree with him. A small rustle in the bushes made

you turn. Nothing was there, as expected.

You ran after Lionpaw, a branch smacking your muzzle in the process. This was a disappointing patrol.

Or was it?

25

Your POV

You and Lionpaw went back to the Sky Oak, where Ashfur was padding along the shoreline.

"There's nothing." you said to Ashfur, your paws sinking into the sand.

You noticed, for the first time, the trees around the Sky Oak were widespread. Lionpaw was jumping on the lower branches of the huge tree. At least he wasn't high enough to take fall damage.

"I'm glad the Clans have been peaceful." Ashfur was very close to the water's edge, peering at his own reflection.

"Peace is sort of boring." you said.

Ashfur's tail twitched. "Don't go looking for fights."

You felt a tad bit annoyed. It felt like you were an apprentice again, taking a scolding from an older warrior.

I'm allowed to voice my own thoughts, Ashfur. You hissed in your head.

You kicked some sand into the water, rippling his reflection.

"Sorreltail should be back soon enough." Ashfur mewed, turning away from the water. "She hasn't gone too far."

Lionpaw jumped down from the Sky Oak. "It's almost sunset."

Lionpaw was right. The sky was a mix of orange and blue, mostly blue though. The sun was just past sun-high.

You went closer to the water. You stared at your own reflection. Silky f/c fur and e/c eyes that sparkled like stars.

The water rippled. You caught a clear view of your reflection and back away. Why?

The f/c furred e/c eyed cat that shone in the water was replaced with a menacing f/c she-cat with a scar running down her left eye. Blood stained her paws and teeth. Her e/c eyes were slits that had no light.

Was that me?

You splashed the water with your paw to get rid of the image. It was just your imagination. Being in the Dark Forest was tiring.

You looked back at Ashfur and Lionpaw. A fast moving shadow across the ground caused your gaze to shift.

"What was that?" you glance at Ashfur.

"Was what?"

"There was a shadow-"

A loud screech made your ears ring. A shadow flashed across the ground. A bird shadow. It was huge.

"Is that a hawk?!" Lionpaw shrieked, sprinting to the cover of the Sky Oak's branches.

The hawk dove down, straight for you. You jumped out of the way, but the hawk's talons scraped your tail.

"Ouch."

You unsheathed your claws and so did Ashfur.

"Not so boring now, huh?" Ashfur growled, backing away.

The hawk circled above the cats, not as high as the Sky Oak. There was barely any place to take cover. Your eyes darted for bushes, brambles, undergrowth or ferns. Nothing to hide in.

Another ear-piercing screech of the bird made you flatten your ears.

"Climb the Sky Oak!" Ashfur shouted, sprinting to the trunk. The hawk dove down and missed him by a tail length.

Lionpaw paused then jumped onto the lower branch.

You gazed up at the tree. Lots of leaves and branches. The hawk probably won't get you there?

You followed Ashfur and Lionpaw steadily. You clawed at the bark, jumping from branch to branch. The ground became smaller and smaller. Leaves brushed your paws and pelt.

Ashfur and Lionpaw were nowhere to be seen. The hawk's screeches rang in your ears as you climbed. You crouched down and jumped up onto a branch. Your muscles were incredibly sore and you barely gripped onto the wood.

You heard plenty of rustling leaves and more screeching above you. You shakily gripped onto the branch. The shadows hid your fur.

You dug your claws into the trunk and propelled yourself up before hitting a cat with golden fur.

You caught Lionpaw by the scruff before he could fall. You held onto the branch tightly, trying to haul him up. Lionpaw scrambled to get a grip.

"Sorry." you said, putting him safely on the branch. You could barely see him with all the leaves in your face.

"I-it's ok." Lionpaw said shakily. He struggled to catch his breath. You almost knocked him off 20 feet in the air. ***(A/n: I know warrior cats don't know that measurement, I'm just saying)***

The branch suddenly jolted and shook. You could hear wing beats three tail lengths away. The hawk was right beside you!

You felt the branch shake more and more. You raised a paw to swipe at the bird, but you lost your grip. You felt the air through your fur as you fell.

Your front paws caught onto the branch below. You dangled from the tree. The only reason the hawk couldn't get you was because the leaves were too thick.

"W/n!" Lionpaw yelled. He was so flat on the branch he was practically a golden leaf.

"I'm-"

You felt your paws getting tired. You tried to pull yourself up. Your tail stung, but your power was already healing it.

Suddenly,

(A/n: ha) sharp talons pierced your skin and fur. The hawk's claws had a tight grip on your spine. You felt your claws tear the bark as the hawk ripped you off the tree.

"W/N!"

You thrashed as much as you could. Luckily, this hawk was small. It

could barely keep a firm grip on your back.

You swiped at the wings. A few feathers caught onto your paws. You felt the hawk fly further from the tree. You dared to glance down.

The ground was really far. You couldn't see the single ferns or roots of the Sky Oak. You could see the top view of the smaller trees.

You felt blood drip down your fur and paws, falling to the ground. You twisted around and bit the hawk's leg. Your heartbeat was probably faster than a rabbit's running pace.

One of the hawk's talons let you of you. You felt your hind legs drop.

You reached your paws up and got a hold of the hawk's body. You were still a smaller cat, so you slipped out of the hawk's grip. Its claws scraped along your fur and skin, creating long streaks of blood and three long scratch from your back to your neck.

You then realized the hawk had cold, icy blue eyes.

You hissed in pain. You clawed upwards and onto the hawk's back. The hawk was slowly getting tired. It was flying lower and lower. You felt its beak painfully tearing at your tail. You felt light headed at the blood loss and the hawk's wings beating at your head.

You climbed on the hawk's back and slashed at its feathers. Your front paws dug into its back as to not fall. You heard the hawk's wings stop for a moment. The air whistled in your ears as the ground came alarmingly close. The hawk stopped from falling and proceeded to fly again.

10 feet in the air now.

The hawk twisted and turned in the air. You couldn't get a grip on the hawk with your hind legs. You slipped and fell. You clung into its feathers with your claws, your back legs and tail dangling off. You wanted to let go so bad.

Oh StarClan, don't let me join you because of a stupid hawk.

You felt the hawk spiraling down because of the uneven weight. You shut your eyes.

The impact of the ground made your bones shake and your head spin. Blood stained the dirt. A loud thud in your head was what knocked you out.

Yes I updated twice in a day.

26

Your POV

Pain. Agonizing pain. The scent of blood. Your ears ringing. Loud voices. Dirt. More pain. Something soft?

You opened your eyes steadily. Even that was a pain.

There were three cats near you, all with familiar scents. You couldn't recognize them.

You felt your claws dug deep into something soft. Like a bird? A hawk?

You felt the taste of blood in your mouth. Blood everywhere. Pain too, did I mention?

"W/n?!!!!!"

You heard... Ashfur... that was his name right?

Your body was so sore. You felt someone pulling you onto your paws.

You felt your vision clear more. A ruffled, dead hawk was by your paws. Pools of blood on the ground. So much that it made mud in the dirt. You leaned on Lionpaw's shoulder completely.

Then the sound cleared too. The pain went away and your body wasn't sore.

What...?

Oh that's right. Your power. How could you forget?

"W/n, are you alright?"

You shook your head a few times and stood properly by yourself.

"I'm alright." you mewed back, trying to get your energy back.

"You fell from so high." Lionpaw breathed. His tone was agitated.

"I know." you licked your jaws. "And I killed the hawk."

"You're so lucky you landed on the hawk. That fall could've killed you." Ashfur mewed. He seemed panicky.

"I landed on the hawk?" you glanced wearily at the bird. Its bones looked broken and some of its blood stained the ground.

"W/n, we should get back to camp and let Leafpool look at your injuries." Sorreltail said. She seemed to have returned. Her eyes were wide with worry and her pelt bristled.

Well, you didn't have any injuries. But the blood on your fur made it look like you did.

"Ok." you felt like your paws were on fire. You probably sprained one from the impact. You could barely stand, let alone walk back to camp.

"That hawk shouldn't be here. The forest is too dense for it to hunt." Ashfur hissed, clawing the dirt in anger.

"Not this part of the forest." Sorreltail shook her head.

You regained your senses. Your head still had a headache the scent and taste of blood was grossing you out.

"Let's go." you mewed.

"You should rest a bit." Lionpaw urged. You took a step forward and collapsed.

"Mk." you lay there. Sorreltail picked up the hawk by its neck,

which was snapped.

The icy blue eyes. Why did the hawk have that? No hawk any cat has seen had blue eyes.

You stared at the cloudless sky as you caught your breath. Something shimmering in there. A star. A *star. A STAR.*

Why is there a star in daylight?

Wait.

A hawk's blue eyes. Icy blue eyes.

Hawkfrosttttttt.

No way.

You pondered on that thought for a long time. Was it a StarClan sign? If the hawk was sent by StarClan, why did it attack you? Or did StarClan just send the eye color and the hawk was just nature? Why Hawkfrost?

"W/n, are you ready?" Lionpaw asked. You felt reality suck you in like a nightmare.

"Yes." you stood up and shook your fur off. You were tired, but not hurt anymore.

Sorreltail carried the hawk since it could actually be used as prey and you leaned on Ashfur's shoulder. Your body was still healing and you felt like one of your paws was still sprained.

The walk to camp was extremely painful, long, and tiring. Lionpaw was a few pawsteps ahead to make sure nothing else was in the way.

(Timeskip to camp)

A few cats were already near the entrance of camp, waiting. They probably scented the blood because the patrol was upwind.

"Who's hurt and what happened?" Firestar demanded first.

"We were attacked by a hawk." Ashfur said. You went to lean on Lionpaw. He was strong, but you were apparently light.

"Get W/n to the medicine cat den *now*." Brambleclaw said to Lionpaw.

You let Lionpaw mostly guide you to the medicine cat den. All of your clanmates looks were concerned and/or worried. That's nice of them -_-

Leafpool was outside of the medicine cat den waiting for you.

"You've lost so much blood." Leafpool gasped. You resulted to leaning on her shoulder next.

She helped you lay down in a moss nest. Leafpool left towards the back of the den to grab some herbs. Lionpaw left and Jaypaw emerged from some side of the den you couldn't see.

"Hey W/n." Jaypaw looked pretty upset.

"Hi." You tucked your muzzle into your paws, staring into the darkness of your fur.

Jaypaw sat down beside you and opened his mouth to speak until Leafpool came back.

"Let's just get the blood off your fur." Leafpool pressed a huge wad of wet moss to your fur. Great StarClan, it was freezing.

Jaypaw left and you sat there with Leafpool, having a soaking wet moss being stuffed into your bloody fur.

"Here." Jaypaw dropped two leaves. "You don't have to eat them. I'll just put them on to pretend you actually have injuries."

"Ok." you lifted your paw. "I feel like I've sprained this. It isn't healing fast enough."

"I'll get cobwebs." Leafpool dropped the moss and disappeared

again.

It was mostly silent since Jaypaw was chewing the herbs into a pulp. You lay your chin on your unsprained paw, watching closely at an ant. Awkward silence...

"Are you okay?" Jaypaw asked after a while, spitting the herbs onto a wad of moss. Your e/c eyes flicked towards him.

"I'm ok, just a little tired." you muttered. Jaypaw spread the sticky medicine onto your fur. How uncomfortable.

"W/n." Jaypaw started to say something. "I felt like I-"

You slapped your tail over his mouth. Leafpool came back with a bunch of cobwebs and a stick.

"Give me your paw." you stuck out your paw to her and she started to wrap the stick and cobwebs onto your paw.

You stayed silent the whole time, and Jaypaw did too.

"Am I still able to go on patrols?" you asked quietly, shifting your tail away from Jaypaw.

"Just stay in camp for a while. You can stay up a little at night to charge your power. But don't go too far." Leafpool said in a calm tone. Jaypaw looked away.

"So can I go hunting?" you stood up once she was finished.

"Tonight, yeah." Leafpool nodded and left the den.

You nudged Jaypaw's shoulder with your nose and padded out of the den. Jaypaw followed reluctantly.

"We can go before moonhigh." you whispered to him.

"I don't want you to get injured again." Jaypaw said crossly.

"As if anyone could get hurt while hunting." you retorted. "We won't be going far."

"I can't exactly fight foxes or owls." Jaypaw sat down near the middle of camp. You nudged his shoulder again to move.

"We can't fight foxes or owls!" you hissed. "But you can hunt, right?"

"Probably. I haven't had a lot of opportunities. I usually go with Leafpool." Jaypaw twitched his tail, which flicked a leaf into a nearby cat's face.

"We should sleep now." you nosed him into the warriors den, which was conveniently empty.

"Why am *I* here?"

You tilt your head slightly. "I don't know. You're not complaining though, are you?"

"Isn't this den for warriors only?" Jaypaw stood uncertainly near the entrance.

"I'll just hide you in the corner or something." you muttered.

"It's around sunhigh. Too early to sleep." Jaypaw prompted.

You rolled your eyes and set your tone to a sharp one. "I don't want to be harassed by other warriors about falling out of a tree."

"Fine." Jaypaw scowled.

You lay down in your nest sideways and pressed your spine to the edge of the nest. Jaypaw reluctantly followed and curled up by your right flank.

You felt your pelt warm up quicker than normal and you just stuffed your muzzle into the moss. This was kinda good, weird, and comfy at the same time.

"I'll try to wake up before sundown." you mumbled quietly beside his ear. He merely twitched his tail.

27

Your POV

The annoying sound of crickets rang in your ears. It took a few slow seconds to hear them clearly. You lifted your head and a sharp pang of pain shot through your body. Your e/c eyes adjusted to the darkness quickly.

"Jaypaw." the whisper was not enough to wake the blind cat up. You pressed a paw to his shoulder and shook him slightly. The den was full of warriors, and snoring was the only way to tell if they were alive. At least no one noticed Jaypaw was there.

"Jaypaw, wake up, you mousebrain." you hissed into his ear. He twitched and lifted his head.

"W/n, what is it?" he muttered snappily. You grabbed his scruff and pulled him to his paws with the sleepy strength you had.

"Wanna go hunting or not?"

Jaypaw's attitude and sleepiness in his eyes disappeared.

"Yeah."

You repressed a scoff and weaved your way between the sleeping warriors. Luckily, no one was a light sleeper. Jaypaw had a little more trouble. He'd stepped on somecat's tail before you decided to help him.

After a few moments of struggling, you finally pushed the apprentice out.

The moonlight glowed brightly on your f/c fur, and you felt a boost of strength that came out of nowhere in your chest. Your paw strained with the effort to help you stand, but it was merely a dull throb.

"C'mon, we'll just go around camp." you went into the forest and went through tightly grown trees. Jaypaw ran after you, his paws kicking up dust into the cool night air.

"You sure we can find prey around camp?" Jaypaw panted, narrowly dodging trees and brambles by his sense of smell.

"Are you suggesting we go deeper into the forest?" you answered, listening intently for small movements as you slowed down.

"Stop answering my questions with a question." Jaypaw said sarcastically.

Your e/c eyes glanced towards the pale gray tabby. You looked around the dark clearing behind ThunderClan camp, unable to see anything ten tail-lengths into the trees.

"It's pretty dark, isn't it?"

"I noticed."

You stopped very suddenly the moment a stale scent of rabbit drifted your way.

"Somewhere near WindClan." you mewed quietly to him.

"I can't chase rabbits." Jaypaw said, nearly running into your tail.

"It's ok. I can chase the rabbit towards you. We're downwind." you spotted a patch of ferns near the gray-spotted rabbit. "Just stay there and catch the rabbit with your claws."

Jaypaw looked a little confused at this form of hunting, but what else were you supposed to do? Throw him on the rabbit and say he caught it?

You disappeared into a short field of long grass. The rabbit, like most prey, didn't sense the movement from afar.

You poked your muzzle between two ferns to see the rabbit's paws. It was stupidly gnawing on a piece of grass, not noticing the warrior crouched behind it.

You leapt out at it, but it THEN sensed the vibrations in the ground and dashed away. You sped up and nearly slipped on a small twig. You could see the tips of Jaypaw's ears. Your sprained paw shot a pang of pain through your whole leg, but you didn't stop.

Jaypaw must've heard you coming, because he unsheathed his claws and strained his ears.

You struggled to keep up with the rabbit's tight turns until Jaypaw reached out with his claws and snatched it. He smashed it against the ground a few times until it didn't breathe anymore.

"You couldn't have just snapped its neck?" you said.

"Sorry, the other way seemed easier." Jaypaw seemed to looked uncomfortable under your stern e/c gaze.

"It's ok. At least you caught it." you dug a small hole into the earth. "Just hide the prey here, we can get more later."

Jaypaw threw the rabbit into the hold and you covered the spot with dirt and leaves.

"I heard a squirrel just a few heartbeats ago, in that direction." Jaypaw nudged your shoulder with his nose to the area of closely-grown trees. You momentarily felt a flare of heat in the spot he touched you, but you turned your head away.

"You think I can chase a squirrel through those trees?" you asked, slightly bemused.

"I don't know. It'll probably jump out." Jaypaw twitched his whiskers.

You licked your sprained paw, flicking your tail. It was actually nice to be alone with Jaypaw, even without Hollypaw or Lionpaw.

"How's your paw?" Jaypaw said after a few moments of awkward silence.

"I can still hunt, maybe not chase too much though." you said, stabbing a stray leaf with your claws.

You sat beside him, the chilly wind of newleaf biting at your ears.

(A/n: I just realized I haven't been putting in a Gathering in a while! I'm so sorry I keep messing up the timeline, but I will have to read my story again because I forgot previous chapters.)

It was nearly full moon, probably one more sunrise until another Gathering. You honestly needed a break; you've been passing out too many times lately.

Jaypaw leaned on your shoulder, his ears twitching constantly as he listened to the forest noises. Your body warmth and his made the air around you feel a little warmer. Your pelt started heating up rapidly at the closeness, and you couldn't stop it.

A few comfortable moments passed. In reality, you were still listening for any sounds of prey, ready to jump up and chase after it. You could feel the faint rush of adrenaline ever so often, urging to hunt.

You tucked your head onto your paws and your thoughts wandered. If you went to sleep, you would most likely dream about the Dark Forest again or about the Tribe of Rushing Water. That prophecy at the other Gathering... you need to go. But no cat has really bothered to think about that because the Tribe wasn't our problem.

"W/n, do you think we can really use our powers against evil?" Jaypaw whispered.

You lifted your head and nudged his cheek.

"We have to. Evil never sleeps. There always has to be a battle, and we're gonna be stuck in the middle of it." you groomed his ears, which were pinned back.

"I wish I wasn't in the prophecy." Jaypaw sighed. You thought about the Dark Forest again.

"You have to be, trust me. If you weren't in the prophecy, I bet you wouldn't even be here." you mewed to him softly.

Jaypaw gave you somewhat of a smile and rested his head on your

shoulder.